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From the Cincinnati Mirror.

CHARLES MORSELL, OR THE ELOPEMENT.

BY THE AUTHOR OF WESTERN ADVENTURE, ETC.

On the 2d day of June, 1832, I left Philadelphia upon an excursion to the west. My health had suffered much from the effects of long and close confinement in a large commercial house in that city, of which I was at that time one of the principal clerks, and I eagerly embraced an opportunity which was offered by my employers of visiting Kentucky and Ohio, as an agent of the firm, upon business of great importance to them—but in which I fear my readers would take but little interest. By the advice of Dr A——d, I determined to perform the journey chiefly on horseback, and even to waste one week (to a man of business no inconsiderable sacrifice,) in rumbling over the delightful hills and valleys of the Alleghany. My course was at first directed along the state turnpike to Pittsburgh, at which place I had intended to have embarked for Cincinnati, but suddenly yielding to a whim which seized me at the Bedford Springs, I determined to cross over to the national turnpike and take water at Wheeling. I accordingly took a sudden leave of my landlady at the Bedford Springs, (who was sorely discontented at this change in my plans, for I had the evening before, announced my determination to continue there during the remainder of the week, and she did not fail to attribute my apparent fickleness to dissatisfaction at the mysterious cookery of her mutton and venison, both of which were above all praise) and plunged again into the delightful wilderness of Cumberland valley.

I had not ridden long before I had reason to repent the change in my plans. The morning which was warm and sultry beyond measure, was succeeded as usual in our country by an afternoon of very different character. The clouds rapidly gathered, the wind arose to a perfect hurricane, and the frequent and vivid flashes of lightning, warned me of the necessity of obtaining shelter before the storm came on in its fury. The wild, mountainous, and lonely country through which I was riding, added greatly to the uncomfortable state of my feelings, and the prospect of a bivouac amid the howlings of wolves and the crashing of trees, (which already began to yield to the fury of the tempest,) was much more romantic in theory than agreeable in practice.

I spurred my horse to a gallop in hopes of reaching C——d, which I knew must be within a few miles, before the arrival of darkness should cap the climax of my misfortunes. But fate was against me at every turn. The rain and hail quickly descended in torrents, and as the road was by no means broad or level, I was compelled to slacken my pace, lest I should plunge into some of the numerous waterfalls that were tumbling and foaming around me. Darkness at length came on, and the rain appeared to increase rather than diminish. By the faint light which still remained, I observed a ruinous shed which had once been a cabin, at the distance of a few rods from the road, and I determined to enter it, with the hope of finding a tolerable shelter until the fury of the storm should be over. With some difficulty I persuaded my horse to enter, and we stood shivering together in the dark for more than an hour, vainly expecting the rain to cease. At length I caught the sound of a carriage apparently approaching with great rapidity. In a few minutes the crack of a whip and the snorting of horses, evidently urged to universal speed, became clear and distinct. As the shelter of the crazed hovel had now become only nominal, I drew my horse out intending to hail the vehicle as it passed, and if possible ascertain the distance of the next public house.

The night was dark beyond any thing I ever witnessed, and notwithstanding the precarious character of the road the carriage came on with a desperate rapidity, which proved that its inmates dreaded delay more than the danger to which the darkness might expose them. Ignorant of its character, and doubtful of my reception, I determined to let them pass on without interruption, and mounted my horse with the intention of following the sound of the wheels, being confident that a single horseman need have no apprehension of a road upon which a carriage could dash with such boldness and security. It whirled past me in the darkness, like a troubled spirit, presenting a dim and shadowy outline, but nothing distinct, and disappeared in the gloom of the forest with unabated rapidity. Setting spurs to my horse, I followed as fast as possible, but was compelled to gallop to keep within hearing of the wheels.

This singular chase lasted nearly half an hour, when the sound of the wheels suddenly ceased, and through the plashing of the rain, I thought I heard a faint human cry. I rode rapidly forward to give assistance if necessary, and quickly heard voices in angry expostulation. 'Stupid Dutch brute,' were the first words that I heard, 'I thought you said you knew the country as well by night as by day. Your carelessness has nearly killed the lady.' 'Bie Got,' was the reply, 'I know the gentry down to the smallest child, and can drive mit any oder man dat smacks de wip, but dis was one leitle stump dat was no bigger even in de day times as a mole hill, and how de deyvil was I to see it, when it is more darker mine Got, as de bottomless pit. If you make me drive dis way, you must take what comes—de more hashte, de less spake.'

The moon had now broken out through the rapidly drifting clouds, and afforded a fitful light by which I was enabled to distinguish objects. It was evident that the carriage had overturned, and it seemed that a lady, whose rich riding dress, and glossy black hair in wild disorder, shewed her to be of rank, was seated upon a block, apparently considerably injured by the fall, while a gentleman stood by her side, and was earnestly endeavoring to reassure her by every attention in his power. I hastily dismounted and offered my services. The gentleman scarcely seemed to observe me, so absorbing was his interest in the lady, but the Dutch driver accepted my services without hesitation, and with several uncouth phrases of approbation, exhorted me to apply my shoulder to the muddy wheel, and assist him in restoring it to an upright position. The gentleman quickly became aware of my presence, and thanking me with great warmth, and in very handsome language, for my assistance, immediately joined us, and by our united exertions the carriage was quickly righted. He then anxiously assisted the lady (who during all this time had not uttered a word,) into the former seat, and with a few polite words, but as I thought in rather a more distant tone than at first, wished me a good night, and ordered the coachman to drive on. My curiosity was strongly excited, and I determined to follow them at a proper distance, until their arrival at———should enable me to ascertain their character. For this purpose I again put spur to my horse, and as the moon had now thrown a partial light upon objects, was enabled, (in the sportsman's phrase) to trail them at the distance of about fifty yards without difficulty. At length as the thick clouds dispersed, and the moon became more distinct, I could perceive that I was as attentively regarded by them as they were by me. The curtains were several times raised as if for a more accurate survey, and the low tones of earnest voices several times reached my ear. At length the carriage again stopped, apparently waiting my arrival, I felt somewhat conscious of ill breeding in thus dogging those who evi-

dently sought not my company, and drew up my horse expecting them to proceed. But such was by no means their intention. The door was opened, and the gentleman hastily springing out, advanced directly towards me. When within five steps he stopped with his right hand in the bosom of his coat, and his eye bent keenly on me. 'Sir' said he, 'I should be sorry to appear rude to a stranger, particularly to one who has treated us with so much civility; but the persevering diligence with which you follow us, is of too marked a character to pass unnoticed. If it is the mere curiosity of a stranger, it is impertinent—but if you are employed by others to dog our footsteps, I must inform you that you shall not do so with impunity.' As he spoke he withdrew his hand from his bosom, and the polished barrel of a pistol shone in the moonlight. I hastened to assure him that he entirely misapprehended my object—that the storm had overtaken me in the woods while on my way to the national turnpike, and that I had only followed him as a guide through the wilderness of bye paths, water courses, and precipices, by which, (if left to myself) I might be misled, and compelled to pass the night in the woods. He paused a moment as if doubtful, and then suddenly exclaimed, 'You say you are on your way to Cumberland—are you going westward?' 'My good sir,' replied I, somewhat nettled, 'I do not inquire into your affairs, and I know of no right which a perfect stranger like yourself has to intermeddle with mine.' 'Excuse me sir,' said he hastily, 'I may have done you injustice—I believe I have—but peculiar circumstances render it unpleasant for me at this time to travel in company.—If, as you say, you are going to Cumberland, pass on—I must insist upon your not continuing to press your company upon us any longer.' 'I might dispute your right to dictate my course to me sir,—but as I have no inclination to waste further time in such nonsensical parley, I will wish you good night.' I again spurred my horse, and rode rapidly forward. As I passed the carriage window, I had a full view of the lady, whose face wore an expression of restlessness and agitation which strongly attracted my attention. I bowed profoundly as I passed, but she did not appear to notice me, and in a few minutes I was far beyond them.

I shall not dwell upon the numerous conjectures as to their character, which passed rapidly through my mind as I rode on to the village where I expected to lodge. That they were lovers, had eloped, and were strongly apprehensive of pursuit, was certain. That both were of high rank was equally certain. The air, dress, and tones of the gentleman, the latter of which were peculiarly rich, musical, and intelligent, plainly declared that he had mingled with the first society, while the exquisite complexion of the lady of which I had a full view by moonlight, was equally expressive of patrician character. The age of the gentleman could not exceed four and twenty, and the lady was evidently younger, and from the transient glimpse which I had of her, was strikingly elegant in form and features. At length the steeple of a church, which shone conspicuously in the moonlight, and the smoke of many chimneys announced the presence of the village so anxiously desired, and all my speculations yielded to the very pleasant anticipations of a supper and bed. Before I would enter the town, however, I was compelled to pass a bridge, beneath which ran a little rivulet much swollen by the recent rain, and where my thoughts were again forcibly directed to the inmates of the carriage. Upon the right side of the bridge, and partly concealed by its shadow, stood two horsemen completely muffled in great coats, with holsters before them, and their attention so keenly directed to the road along which I was riding, as at once to compel the belief that they were awaiting the arrival of some

one with no friendly intentions. As I drew near, one of them rode out into the clear moon light, and in a rough and peremptory tone called upon me to 'halt.' I mechanically checked my horse, expecting the further address of this haughty sentinel. 'You ride late sir!' said he in the same tone, 'have you traveled this road long?' Since dinner sir, replied I, too desirous of knowing his object to resent his rudeness. 'Did you pass a carriage sir, with a lady and gentleman in it?' 'I did.' How long since? asked he eagerly. 'Scarcely an hour ago,' replied I. He smiled grimly, reined his horse back into the shadow of the bridge, and waving his hand haughtily said 'pass on sir—I have nothing further to ask.' This was too much. 'Your goodness is excessive sir,' replied I angrily, 'but if you please I will choose my own time of proceeding.' 'Meddlesome fool!' cried he passionately through his shut teeth, and spurring his horse forward, 'I have no leisure for trifling; pass on in the devil's name while you are well; I have no wish to hurt you, but by heaven if you linger here another moment, I will make you repent it.' As he spoke he laid his hand upon the butt of a pistol, and at the same moment his companion, who had not yet uttered a word, advanced towards us as if to assist in any violence which might be intended. But no further remonstrance was necessary. To tell the truth my courage was of a mercantile rather than of a military kind, and the almost infernal expression of the speaker's countenance as he glared upon me, would have been amply sufficient to have put me in motion, without the ultimatum of the pistol. His countenance, naturally harsh, was rendered terrible by a distortion of mouth occasioned by what had once been a hair lip, and by the fierce passion which evidently agitated him. He might be between forty and fifty, and his person was low, broad, and muscular. I am sorry to say that I lost no time in passing the bridge after his last admonition, and pushed my horse against a steep ascent on the other side, with a zeal which I should be ashamed to acknowledge, if it were not that I can plead in extenuation my extreme youth, total inexperience, and pacific habits. My curiosity however so far overcame my fear, that I lingered at the crest of the hill nearly an hour, in expectation of a rencontre between those two fiery spirits, which I could not doubt would take place in a few minutes. The dark outlines of the horsemen's figures were dimly visible through the gloom which the bridge threw over surrounding objects, as they sat motionless as statues upon their horses, listening intently for the sound of the wheels. None approached, however, and yielding at length to the mingled operations of hunger and fatigue, I remounted my horse, and halted not until I had reached the door of the hote'. My supper was soon dispatched, and completely wearied by the fatigues of the day, I quickly repaired to bed, and all the adventures of the night were forgotten in the insensibility of sleep. My slumbers were agitated and restless. The strange occurrences of the night haunted my rest, and shadowy phantoms moved in wild confusion around my pillow.—The hair lipped sentinel at the bridge, formed a prominent figure in the dramatic personae, and in the midst of a desperate rencontre between him and the youth who attended the lady, I was awakened by what I at first mistook for the flash of a pistol, but which I quickly recognized as the glare of a candle. I started up with a sensation bordering on terror which was by no means removed when I beheld the stern countenance of the horseman at the bridge glowing upon me. 'Be still,' said he, in a low, deep tone, 'no injury is intended you. I wish you to get up and ride with me to the spot where you left the carriage; I have waited for them in vain. You have either deceived me, or they have turned back!' As he spoke I gazed upon him intently, and observed that his hair was

wet with the dews of the night, and that his lips were pale and compressed. Without a word of remonstrance I instantly arose and began to dress myself. He placed the candle upon the table, and seating himself in a chair at some distance from the light, awaited calmly the completion of my toilet. At length we descended together. The grey light of the morning had broken faintly in the east—and a few of the domestics of the inn were up and preparing for the business of the day. I ordered one of them to have my horse brought out. While he was absent upon this business the stranger commenced a speech which was intended as an apology for disturbing me, when our attention was suddenly arrested by the roll of a carriage rapidly approaching from the direction of the bridge. He started upon hearing it, hastily buttoned his great coat, drew his hat over his brow, and walked hurriedly to the door. My curiosity impelled me to the same act. A carriage was seen rapidly approaching the inn which at a single glance I recognized as that which I had seen during the night. The expression of the stranger's countenance became absolutely fearful as he gazed upon it. His upper lip quivered, and his eye dilated like that of the panther when preparing for a spring. I myself was strongly agitated, for I felt that a rencontre of an eventful kind was at hand. The carriage drew up at the door of the hotel, but the curtains remained closed. The driver, a heavy coarse Dutchman dismounted from his seat, and entered. The stranger who had appeared to gasp for breath but a moment before, now seized the driver by the arm, and in voice which evidently startled him, inquired for his passengers. It appeared that he had been discharged at a small town a few miles back, and that the lady and gentleman had hired horses and committed themselves to one of the mountain paths, under the guidance of a son of the landlord. The Dutchman concluded with some contemptuous expression upon their bad taste, in discharging his vehicle for so shabby a substitute. The stranger received this intelligence with one or two strong ejaculations, and withdrawing the Dutchman from the public room remained in earnest conversation with him for several minutes in the back porch. They presently separated, and the stranger having mounted his horse which stood ready at the door, rode rapidly towards the bridge, apparently in utter forgetfulness of my existence, or of the object for which he had roused me at so early an hour. Although strongly interested in the event of so singular an adventure, I was heartily rejoiced in being able once more to resume my journey westward. Before leaving, however, I recounted the particulars of what I had seen, to the landlord, and inquired the name and character of the stranger. He could give me no information. The gentleman, he said, had stopped at his house a short time after sunset on the preceding evening and had earnestly inquired for a carriage. Having satisfied himself that none had arrived, he had ridden off, and he had seen nothing more of him until that morning.

Believing that the fugitives were directing their course, like myself, to the Ohio, I determined to press forward as rapidly as possible to Wheeling, hoping that chance would again throw some of them in my way. In this, however, I was disappointed. I arrived at Wheeling, without having seen or heard any thing connected with them, and upon inquiring eagerly for a boat, was told that the last, which the state of the weather would permit to come up during the season, was now lying about twenty miles below to receive such travelers as should arrive in time, and that several skiff loads of passengers would drop down during the night in order to get on board of her in the morning. Having hastily made arrangements for sending my horse down by land, I lost no time in having my portmanteau conveyed on board of one of the skiffs, and having snatched a hasty meal, immediately followed it.

The skiff on board of which I was placed was very small, and carried only two passengers beside myself, a gentleman and lady. The moon shone out with singular beauty, and rendered the passage a delightful one. At first not a word was uttered beyond the common place terms of greeting, and all three of us appeared rapt in silent contemplation of the ever varying scene before us. At length the lady addressed some remark to her companion, upon some feature in the

landscape of the surrounding hills, which reminded her of other days and other scenes. He assented in a low tone, which instantly reminded me of the same voice which I had heard in the Alleghany. I looked at the speaker closely—and although the dress was different, yet the features were the same. I was confirmed in my conjectures by a transient view of the lady's face, as she turned for a moment towards me. The dazzling whiteness of her complexion, and the raven darkness of her hair were not to be mistaken. The fugitives were again before me. The fixed gaze with which I regarded them at length attracted their attention. Their conversation instantly ceased—and I observed them both stealing anxious glances towards me, as if cautiously reconnoitering my character. At length the gentleman observed rather haughtily, 'Apparently, sir, we have met before, yet I cannot recall where.' 'I saw you for a moment, sir, a few nights ago in Cumberland valley.' Both started, the lady with a slight exclamation. The gentleman almost instantly extended his hand, and in those peculiarly rich tones which distinguished his voice, expressed his pleasure in seeing me again, apologized for the apparent rudeness of his conduct at that time, said something of an enemy, for an agent of whom he mistook me, and finally introduced me to the lady as his wife. He called himself Morsell, and declared that he was on his way to New Orleans upon business. A conversation quickly followed in which the lady gradually joined, and expressed herself with a warmth and elegance which I found singularly fascinating. She was evidently young, ardent, imaginative, and strongly imbued with those vivid feelings which distinguish the young and romantic from the hack-nied worldling. Poetry quickly became the topic of conversation, brought on in a great degree by the striking beauty of the scenery in the midst of which we were floating, and she repeated several paragraphs from *Childe Harold* with great felicity. I became more and more enchanted with my new acquaintances, both of whom I quickly found to be as ignorant of the world as new born babes, and viewing all objects through the medium of their own glowing imaginations.

At day light, we reached the steam boat, which quickly weighed anchor and moved down the river under a press of steam. I still attached myself to my new acquaintances, whose spirits seemed to rise as we were borne more deeply into the bosom of the 'wild west.'

In the afternoon we were seated on deck watching the rapidly receding shores, and gazing upon the broad track of the foaming light, which the boat left behind her, with spirits as buoyant as the wave upon which we were borne. The playful jest and wild laugh rang over the waters, which seemed seldom to have echoed notes of more heartfelt happiness. When suddenly the countenance of both underwent a change as rapid and appalling as if the Gorgon head of Medusa had been held up to their view. We were in the act of passing another boat, which was at that time wooding within eighty yards of us. Walking to and fro upon its deck, and apparently in earnest conversation, were to be seen the hair lipped stranger and his companion. Never shall I forget the expression of the lady's countenance as she gazed upon him. The flush of animation faded instantly into the ashy paleness of death. She strove to rise and fly to the cabin, but would have fallen overboard, had not Morsell caught her in his arms. They instantly disappeared and were seen no more during the rest of the evening. I was left alone upon that part of the deck which fortunately was not fully exposed to the view of the stranger, until the fugitives had disappeared. The slight bustle attending their departure arrested his attention, and I saw him stop and gaze at me with fixed attention, but our boat darted past with such rapidity that he had no opportunity of speaking. I saw him standing in the same spot with the same fixed stare, however, until a projecting point hid him from my view. At supper I waited anxiously for the reappearance of the lady, but in vain, she did not leave her room. Morsell himself appeared as usual, but evidently avoided me, and quickly became so earnestly engaged with others, that had I even been disposed, I could not easily have addressed him. Such, however, was by no means my intention. I had become fully satisfied as to their character, and felt con-

vinced that she was a wife flying with her paramour from the power of the husband whom she abhorred. I saw no more of the guilty pair during the night, but at sunrise they again appeared upon the quarter deck, and gazed long and anxiously up the river as if expecting the reappearance of the boat which contained their pursuer. None however appeared, and their tranquility was restored throughout the day, although both were evidently graver than before. About four o'clock in the afternoon the deep boom of a steam boat was heard far up the river, and in less than an hour she appeared in full view, rounding a point a mile above us. From the dark color of the smoke which issued from her chimneys, as well as from the fierceness of her blasts, it was evident she was under a press of steam. Several passengers of both sexes, and among others the fugitives, appeared upon the quarter deck and speculated as to her name, size and power. It quickly became evident that she was the same boat which we had passed on the preceding evening. As the clerk, who was present, announced this circumstance with an oath at the desperate rapidity with which she advanced, I turned anxiously in order to observe the impression which the intelligence made upon the fugitives. A deep lowering cloud was upon the brow of the gentleman, but the sickening iciness of death was stamped upon the features of the lady. She had wrapped her shawl around her as she stood upon the very verge of the deck, and from the hurried and eager glances which she threw overboard, it seemed as if she was about to throw herself into the whirling and flashing vortex below. Fortunately the nautical jealousy of the captain was roused at the idea of being passed by the stranger, and he instantly gave orders for pressing steam in order to prevent such disgrace. The firemen required no stimulus, when each man felt as if his own personal honor was at stake and in a few minutes the little vessel was bounding through the water with a velocity which made her frame tremble. The hindmost boat, however, continued to gain upon her, although slowly, until near sunset, when she had approached within three hundred yards, and the faces of individuals on board of her could be distinctly discerned. It was with a thrilling sensation bordering upon terror, that I observed the muscular form and never to be forgotten features of the hair lipped stranger as he stood near the pilot, with his eyes riveted upon our boat, in an attitude of intense interest. The lady upon perceiving him, sunk back into a chair with a faint cry of pain and remained motionless as a statue with her eye fixed upon the object of her terror, while her lover seated himself by her side, clasped her hand in his, and appeared determined calmly to await the event. In the mean time all was bustle and activity below. Several hands were engaged in handing wood, while others busied themselves in splitting it fine for the furnace. The captain stood in anxious consultation with the pilot, a large sand bar occupying the greater part of the channel lay immediately in front of us, upon each side of which was a narrow passage to the open channel below. That bordering upon the Ohio shore was the shortest, but at the same time much the most dangerous passage; that upon the Kentucky shore was circuitous, but comparatively safe. The pilot eagerly pressed for permission to attempt the perilous navigation of the Ohio side—declaring that the large boat in chase durst not follow them, but would be compelled to lose half a mile by taking the other, and unless skillfully piloted might even run aground, or at least be compelled to lower her steam in order to effect it in safety. Several passengers concurred with the pilot, and readily ran the risk of striking on the bar rather than submit to the disgrace of being passed in full career by another boat. The captain consented to incur the risk, and ordered the pilot to bear off for the Ohio shore. The steam was instantly lowered, and in few minutes the little vessel was slowly and painfully feeling her way through a passage so shallow and intricate that more than once her progress seemed entirely arrested. In a few minutes, however, the passage was safely effected, and once more she bore off at full speed, leaving her discomfited adversary to seek a safer and more circuitous passage on the other side. The night quickly came on, dark and rainy.

Their pursuer, thrown far into the rear by

this dexterous manœuvre of the pilot, was seen at intervals through the night, but was never able to regain the ascendancy which she had lost. Before day light we had reached Cincinnati, and among torrents of rain and wind the passengers disembarked. Amidst all the bustle of disembarkation I anxiously strove to keep my eye upon the fugitives, and they appeared as resolutely bent upon eluding my observation. I quickly lost sight of them, and, drenched with rain I at length calmly settled myself in my quarters for the night, determined to recommence the search in the morning.

Immediately after breakfast, however, I was waited on by one of the merchants of the city, between whom, and our firm, there were large and complicated accounts, and I was necessarily engaged until two o'clock in the afternoon. The instant I was at liberty I commenced a series of inquiries both as to the fugitives and their pursuer. From his remarkable features, the course of the latter was easily traced. I understood that he had left the hotel on horseback at ten o'clock in the morning and had ridden rapidly in company with another gentleman upon the road which leads to Hamilton. Of the fugitives I could learn but little. A gentleman and lady who answered to the description which I gave, had stopped at an obscure house in the suburbs, appeared harassed and agitated, declined all refreshment, and had ordered a hack in which they drove off through torrents of rain, before daylight.

Here all my inquiries terminated. Having no leisure to trace them further, I endeavored to dismiss the subject from my mind; and applied myself diligently to the various objects of my mission. In the course of the summer, I visited Lexington, Chillicothe, Nashville, and several other places of minor importance; and after much trouble, had accomplished by October, most of the objects for which I had visited the west. The season being remarkably dry and the water low, I was compelled to return to Philadelphia by way of N. Orleans; & accordingly embarked at Louisville for that purpose. I arrived there on the 10th of November, and was compelled to wait several days for a passage. In the meantime I strove to amuse myself, by a deliberate examination of all the curiosities, and even carried my thirst for knowledge so far, as to visit several of the gaming houses, in which I was plucked with a facility and dexterity which completely astonished me.

While standing near a faro table one night, and admiring the magical rapidity with which piles of silver disappeared and reappeared, I was startled by hearing a voice exclaim in a tone of familiarity, 'what! Morsell—at it again; another hair of the dog that bit you! eh? Well, come on,—luck will come round one time or other; lose tonight—win tomorrow!' I turned to look at the speaker, who was a broad faced hilarious Kentuckian, with whom I was slightly acquainted. Arm in arm with him, and walking up to a distant table, was the never to be forgotten young man, whom I have already so often mentioned. His dress was more negligent, and his face thinner and paler than when I had last seen him; but the singularly intellectual beauty of his countenance remained unimpaired. He quickly became deeply absorbed in the game; and I drew near without being observed. I perceived that he bet high and desperately; and from the powerful working of his features, appeared strongly agitated. He maintained his position until twelve o'clock at night; when, after many and great vicissitudes of fortune, he arose utterly a bankrupt, having lost not only all the money which he had brought with him, but considerable sums which he had borrowed from time to time of his companion. He eagerly turned to the latter, and demanded the loan of another ten dollar bill, but the Kentuckian swore that he had not another dollar in the world, and should be compelled to borrow in order to pay his passage to Louisville. Morsell instantly turned off and walked away.

[To be concluded.]

The great pyramid of Egypt cost the labor of one hundred thousand men for twenty years, exclusive of those who prepared and collected the materials. The steam engines of England, worked by thirty six thousand men, would raise the same quantity of materials to the same height in eighteen hours.

WILL OUR FREE INSTITUTIONS REMAIN PERMANENT?—It may be no easy matter to convince my readers that they are just stepping over the precipice which is to annihilate them and their liberties; and it may be no easy matter to convince a man that his actions, every day he lives, are tending to subvert those institutions he holds most dear; but I think it will be found an easy matter to convince them that the causes exist in many parts of our country, which are to precipitate him over that precipice, and that it will be easy to convince a man that those, into whose hands he has placed the power, are exerting themselves to overthrow his dearest institutions, and I come to the task confident that it will be an easy matter, and I come, moreover, strengthened with a deep and solemn conviction of the truth of what I have to say, and with a stern and unwavering belief that the worm of despotism is at the root of the tree of liberty, and, however unseen its operations it must inevitably fall. We cannot, and we ought not to shut our eyes against the evidence which is every day held up before us, and this evidence will bring us to the conclusion that our free institutions cannot exist permanently.

This is not to be apprehended from an invasion by a foreign power, or by any exertion of foreign despots, but is to be brought to pass by men in the very heart of our country, by the sons of the founders of our liberties—men whose every aim is power—whose every thought is oppression—whose every wish is a crown!

One cause which is to do this, is the love of power which is implanted in every breast whether high or low, rich or poor. This engenders a spirit of intrigue which is at this moment stalking boldly forth in the high places of the land; and, as individuals can accomplish no political purposes single handed, they band themselves into parties ostensibly framed for public ends, but aiming only at the acquisition of power.

Another cause is the licentiousness of the press, which exerting as it does an almost unbounded influence, is fast driving the ship of state on the rock of monarchy, where she must inevitably be dashed to pieces.

There is another cause which marks out with unerring certainty the destiny of our free institutions—it is the very strength of that power which is to destroy them. I mean the clashing interests of the north and south. There is, as every body knows an open and growing hostility between these two sections of our country. Already do our public institutions and our halls of legislation, ring with the encounter of these divided interests; and we must see, I repeat it, we must see a disunion of the states resulting from it. It will as surely follow as the thunderbolt follows the flash of the storm. I need not stop here to tell you the consequences of a disunion of the states. It must be plain to every one that our free institutions will fall with a disunion. They cannot stand after a separation. United we stand, but divided we must fall. And let me not be told this is a mere chimera, for a disunion has been openly and shamefully advocated on the floor of congress, by those too, whose first care should be to draw the bonds of union still closer; and it has been blown by the four winds of heaven to every corner of our country, and found an echo in the breast of many a future Aaron Burr. Public journals on every side have caught the infection, and are now busy in calculating the advantages and disadvantages of a disunion of the states—speculations are afloat, and there are many, who, though they do not openly avow, by an unworthy silence, foster and encourage it. This cannot be regarded as a mere speculation, for when such men as Hayne and Calhoun discuss its merits, before such a body as the senate, well may every true friend of liberty tremble for the consequences. A powerful stimulant to the jealousies of the north and south, may be traced in the different opinions which exist in the different states in regard to the all important subject of Slavery. The disputes arising out of the questions whether man has a right to chain his fellow men like a brute—to bind him down beneath task masters—to deprive him of every means of cultivating those talents which his Almighty Maker has placed in his hands, in making it a crime for a slave to learn to read or write—the disputes I say arising out of these questions, place an insurmountable barrier to uniting in the bond of fellowship, the north and the south.

Washington, the hero of heroes, the patriot of patriots for a time dispelled the cloud which hung over our land—but it was only dispersed, it was not annihilated. Its scattered fragments, charged with the thunder of despotism are again rolling up the sky, and gathering blacker and blacker above us, and will ere long, burst over our heads with such a peal as shall shake the country to its very centre; and it will need a stronger arm than can be found among the wisest of our legislators to avert the impending danger. Remember, there has been but one Washington, there are Syllas in every age.

These different interests would, alone, were they not backed, as they are, by an hundred other causes, these alone would be sufficient to overthrow our free institutions. I will not stop to inquire why this difference exists, it is enough for us that it does. Already is it up in its strength, like an armed giant, and rest assured, the blow will fall—the time will come, and the edifice which our forefathers spent their lives in erecting, will with one mighty and overwhelming blow, be crushed forever.

There are many causes which are working with a steady and certain purpose to overthrow our free institutions, but I have been already too prolix and will not enumerate them. I might refer you to the record of past ages, but it is enough for us to look at the present, for in taking a calm and candid review of our country and our country's prospects, we read its approaching downfall and dissolution as plain as if the awful mandate were written with a pen of fire on the blue face of the heavens. Farther than this I would not go—I would not, if I could, draw aside the veil that shrouds the future, and shew you the condition of our country when its free institutions shall be crushed beneath the iron hand of despotism, but the time will come when men shall contemplate our fallen grandeur, weep over the ruins of a once free republic, and say 'America was!'—*Hartford Pearl.*

THE CONVENT CELL.

On a bleak and gloomy morning in the month of March, 1827, two travelers walked up the aisle of the church of St. —, in one of the chief towns of the Netherlands. They were evidently strangers, not only to the place, which they gazed at with curiosity, but to the manners and feelings of the congregation, for they were observed to walk carelessly past the *Benitier*, without dipping their fingers in the blessed water; nor did they bend their knees as they crossed before the altar.

Still there was nothing of indifference in their manner; nothing, in short, which any liberal minded devotee might not have excused in the bearing of two heretics, unaccustomed to Roman Catholic rites, and acting from impulses of inexperience and youth. For they were both young, under five and twenty; and they had that reckless and independent air which marks the citizens of a free country. They were, in fact, Americans, who with a full fund of health, money, and ardor for variety, had just arrived in Europe, and were starting on their journey in quest of knowledge and adventures.

They had landed a day or two before at Ostend, from London, and this was their first visit to a Roman Catholic church, in a Roman Catholic country. One of the strangers, who was a quaker, viewed the religious ceremonies without any other emotion than that of a painter or novelist, as if scanning the groups for the effect which they would produce portrayed on the canvas, or in description; while the other, of a more sanguine temperament, felt a deeper moral interest in the scene.

He was, however, after a short time, roused to a more minute and personal train of thought, by observing, that one of the nuns who had most pretensions to beauty, fixed her looks upon him, with an uncommon intensity, and in a manner so remarkable, as to cause him, at length, considerable embarrassment. There was something in the expression of her countenance, and in the determined scrutiny of her gaze, that made him almost shudder. She was handsome, certainly. Her features were regular and marked; but she was pale to sallowness, and her dark eyes had a restlessness of motion, that seemed caused by an unquiet mind.

He then felt his cheeks glow, and he gave to his looks the tenderest expression of which they were capable. He saw an answering

flush rise on the pallid brow of the nun, and a smile, that thrilled through him, but not with unmoved delight, played for an instant on her colorless lips. Her eyes then sank down and her face resumed her calm and sculptured look.

The service was at length concluded; the priests had retired from the deserted altar, and one by one the congregation left the church. Aroused by his less excitable friend the enamored young gentleman also arose to retire.

They were on the point of quitting their places and retiring from the almost deserted church; the friend of the young lover, for so we must call him, had turned round and made a few steps in the direction of the door, and the lover himself was about to follow, when his parting look at the nun was answered by an imploring glance from her quick raised eyes, and a momentary, but intelligible motion with her finger, that he should remain.

Determined, of course, to comply with this invitation, he found means to rid himself of his friend, and followed the fair nun down a back stair, entered with her a narrow recess, lighted by a single lamp, before a shrine, contained in which, she again resumed her kneeling position. The lover took a position at a few yards distant from the object of his gaze, and leaning against a pillar, awaited her communication.

With her head low bent, and inclined towards him, while she turned over her beads with much apparent devotion, she asked him, in a deep whisper, "do you understand French?"

"Yes," murmured he.

"Do you speak it?"

"Not sufficiently to express your influence on me."

This was answered by her wonted smile.

"Good heaven, is it satisfaction or triumph?" thought the American.

"If you can see in me any thing to interest you," continued she, "are you inclined to do me a favor?"

"Am I?" replied he with energy—"try me—put me to the proof!"

"It is no trifle," said she, solemnly.

"Any thing is trifling that can enable me to serve you; for any thing short of death command me!"

"And if death did cross your path in the adventure?" exclaimed she, with a full expression of voice and piercing solemnity of look.

"By heavens! I'd even spurn that," cried he; "you have exalted me to a pitch of excitement, I know not how or wherefore."

"I am satisfied with you," resumed she—"I believe you to be a man of honor; and that your fine person and striking face can not be allied to an ignoble soul; I feel myself safe in your hands. You perceive that the rules of my order are not the strictest! but their discovered infringement is ruin; and I am now infringing them. I can speak to you no more at present—I have run a fearful risk. But meet me outside that little portal tonight at nine. I will admit you punctually as the clock strikes. You must not speak; but trust to me, follow me and count on my gratitude."

At the hour of nine, the young American, followed by his anxious friend, rushed to the convent. The lover gains admittance, and shortly after is seen returning, bearing a figure wrapped in his cloak, which, from its form and dimensions is judged to be a human being. The alarm and anxiety of the friend, heightened by this occurrence, is aroused, and he follows at a distance and in silence.

After a little time, in which they traversed several bystreets, they reached one of those canals with which the town abounded, and the lover unhesitatingly descended one of the flights of steps, which facilitate the landing of goods from the barges, and the embarkation of persons employed.

"Heavens!" exclaimed the watchful friend to himself, "can he be wild enough to bear her off at night in some open boat, God knows where!—Where or how will this adventure end?"

He placed himself close to the quay wall and looked over the parapet. He saw his friend on the steps; there was no boat of any kind stationed near or in sight, yet the lover continued to descend!

"What can this mean? What frantic feat can be destined to conclude this affair?" muttered the careful guardian as he watched with intense interest, and as he watched,

he observed the object of his care to disencumber himself of his burden, a figure in black emerged from beneath the cloak, and a heavy plunge into the stagnant water was the signal of its disappearance.

The perpetrator of this appalling deed immediately ascended the steps. The shocked witness felt the blood curdling through his veins. His eyes seemed doubly fixed on his retreating friend and on the rippled surface of the water where the body sank. The safety of his friend kept him mute; for to call assistance was to reveal the murderer!

Leaving the place, he quickly gained upon his companion, who, to his astonishment, took the direct road to the hotel. They arrived there at the same moment and they recognized each other without exchanging a word. A simultaneous pressure of the hand was the salutation; and the friend shuddered to feel, that the one he clasped was cold and clammy. The door opened to their summons, and they mounted together to their chamber.

The explanation given by the young American to his friend, is full of that source of interest which lovers of the *Ratcliffe* school delight in—namely, the horrible. The nun, by whose appearance he had been captivated, had received some untold injury or slight from a young priest; and assassinated him in her cell. It was for the purpose of conveying away the murdered body that she invited the traveler to this fearful interview. Madened by her beauty and the draught of wine which she had induced him to swallow, he consented to become the agent of her dark purpose. But to avoid the possibility of her crime being detected, she had mixed poison in the cup, and the unfortunate stranger, at once her agent and her victim, scarcely finishes his narration, before the drug takes effect, and he expires in great torture. His fellow traveler lays before the officer of the police a statement of the whole transaction, but a bigoted respect for the religious association, stifles the decrees of justice, and induces them, without making any investigation, to suffer the mysterious and dreadful circumstance to pass into oblivion.

The commemorative anniversaries on which we pay a grateful tribute to genius, patriotism, or worth, are like the monuments we erect to perpetuate the remembrance of those who are gifted with these qualities,—beacon lights on the hill tops of fame and honor, to direct the journeyers on the path of life towards their glorious summits. What ranks Biography so high in the scale of intellectual studies? The deductions it enables us to make from a complete and connected view of the actions and habits of those whose lives we read. Such anniversaries become then a concentration, as it were, of the improvement which we might reap from elaborate study in that department of literature;—an impressive commentary on some striking text; a summing up and condensation of scattered lessons and unrelated reflections. Besides this, they appeal not only to the reason, but to the feelings of their celebrators. The heart, in such moments, is warm and susceptible; form and caution are forgotten or despised; and that feeling, so opposed to selfishness, which takes an enlarged and liberal view of national objects, is nourished, roused, and even suggested. Why then have we not anniversaries of detestation? Their effects, acting upon the same principles in a converse manner, would yet produce equivocal results; and the detested memories of Jeffries and king John, would yield to kings and judges a lesson as impressive as the undying recollections of Wallace and of Hampden do to the young student of his country's history, or the oppressed suffer for its rights.

As those who associate with the best society, contract an intelligence and grace unknown to the untutored, so they who are most conversant with the best writers, converse on subjects with a fluency and clearness to which the literary novice is a stranger. If a person's character may be estimated generally by that of his companions, how much more readily do we detect the character of the intellect by the standing of the authors with whom it habitually communes? It is here only that we may frequent whatever society we please, here banish all intruders inimical to our sentiments and tastes, and let the world frown as it may, here are no castes to forbid our communion, provided we have only the faculties and virtues to make us members of the intellectual circle.

THE INFLUENCE OF

Mechanical Invention on the Improvement of Mankind.

BY G. C. VERPLANK.

[Concluded.]

The history of printing offers another tempting field of collateral illustration. I might show you how numerous and how precious are the contributions, that have been made by a succession of learned printers, to literature, philosophy, and those principles of tolerance and freedom, which it is the sacred office of the press to disseminate and diffuse. I might tell of the Italian Aldus and his sons, of Henry Stephens of Paris and his learned family, of the Dutch Elzevirs, the English Bowyer, the Scotch Foulis and Duncan, and surely could not forget the noblest name of them all, our own Franklin. It is from the influence of these men and such as these, that the printing office has become, to use one of its own phrases, the *Chapel of Liberty*, where is her living presence, and where are reared the altars upon which are daily kindled the clear and bright lights of instruction for the illumination of mankind. There the goddess treasures up her arms, her *egis* and her lightnings. There is she worshipped by an assiduous, an intelligent, an ardent and a faithful priesthood.

I must also reluctantly refrain from detailing the studies, inventions and improvements of the potter, JOSIAH WEDGEWOOD.—His chemical and geological acquirements, applied to the experience of the Staffordshire pottery, have filled the houses of all classes with those cheap, cleanly, and elegant luxuries of china and finer earthenware, such as before his days princes alone could purchase, whilst his pure taste and acquaintance with antiquity have imparted to the ordinary productions of the potter's mould and lathe, the grace and beauty of the most costly works of ancient art.

I content myself with barely mentioning the points of illustration, leaving them to be followed out by your own reading or recollection. But from among the names which thus crowd upon me adduce one more bright example, which I select, chiefly, because it is most intimately and gloriously connected with that application of science to which our own country, and, I may add, our own state and city, are most largely and peculiarly indebted.

It was about this season of the year, just seventy years ago, that the instrument maker employed by the University of Glasgow, received from the Professor of Natural Philosophy, in that ancient seminary of learning, a broken model of the steam engine, as then used, to be put in order for his lectures. It was the simple and very imperfect machine of Newcomen, the best form of the steam engine that had then appeared, and which had been found rather useful as a somewhat economical substitute for the labor of men or horses. But no one had yet viewed the steam engine as the means of a new creation of force, whereby the winds and the waves could be breasted and subdued, the weight of mountains raised, or the most delicate manipulations of the human hand imitated and surpassed. An ordinary workman, after admiring the ingenuity of this imperfect machine, would have made the necessary repairs, sent it back to the lecture room, and the world would have gone on as usual. But it had fallen into the hands of JAMES WATT, a young man of singular and various inventive sagacity, and of most patient and persevering ingenuity, who, in addition to much miscellaneous information and some mathematical acquirement, had been led by a liberal curiosity to master all that was then known of chemistry and theoretical natural philosophy in its broadest sense. He was struck with the latent capabilities of the agent used in the imperfect engine before him; and to develop these powers, he applied his mind, he tasked his invention, he called in the aid of all collateral science. The mode and extent of his success have doubtless been heretofore explained to those of you not practically acquainted with the subject, and will I presume again form a part of this winter's course of instruction. I invite you now only to consider what was achieved by the labors of Watt. He was not merely the improver of the steam engine, but, in fact, as to all that is admirable in its structure or vast in its utility, he has the clear right of being honored as its inventor. 'It was by his invention,' says an eloquent eulogist of his character and genius, 'that its action was so regulated as to make it

* Francis Jeffrey.

capable of being applied to the finest and most delicate manufactures, and its power so increased as to set weight and solidity at defiance. By his admirable contrivances it has become a thing stupendous alike for its force and its flexibility; for the prodigious power that it can exert, and the ease, precision and ductility with which it can be varied, distributed and applied. The trunk of an elephant, which can pick up a pin or rend an oak, is as nothing to it. It can engrave a seal, or crush masses of obdurate metal like wax before it—draw out without breaking a thread as fine as gossamer, and lift a ship of the line, like a bauble, into the air. It can embroider muslin and forge anchors—cut steel into ribbons and impel loaded vessels against the winds and waves.'

But look around for yourselves—on our rivers and lakes—on the manufactures of Europe and America, piled up in our shops—on the rail-roads which traverse, or are just about to traverse, our continent—on the wealth, the power, the rapid interchange of commerce and intelligence produced by the modern steam engine, and then let me remind you that all this is the first fruit of the solitary labors and studies of a Glasgow work-shop, directed by an active, vigorous, daring, but most patient and persevering mind, which knew how to use well the knowledge, that other wise or ingenious minds had previously reasoned out or discovered. Much of this stupendous result Watt beheld with his own eyes, for he continued to apply and improve its condition for more than half a century. He lived to see the complete success of its application to navigation by our own Fulton, who great as were his various merits and inventive resources, would have labored in vain, had he been obliged to rely for the moving power of his machinery upon the feeble ancient engines of Savary or Newcomen. Watt died in 1819, full of years and honors.* How splendid a reward of well directed intellectual labor! What an animating excitement is the contemplation of it to the best aspirations of a bold and generous, but also of a wise, a useful, and a benevolent ambition!

I trust that I need adduce no further evidence to show of what infinite consequence it is to society, that the phenomena and the processes of nature and art should be constantly watched by well instructed eyes, and of what incalculable value the slightest new fact thus gathered, (as in the case of the chemical antidote to the disease of goitre,) may prove to the whole human family. Thus it is, that whether like Dollond, Smeaton, or Watt, you are yourselves the happy agents of spreading more widely the dominion of mind over matter, or the use of which may, at some future time be developed by others, you will, in either case attain the generous wish so well and strongly expressed in the plain but expressive words of one of the reports of your Institute, and "will leave the world in a better state than you found it."

There is, I think, another and not less wholesome influence upon science, to be derived from its being made familiar to the thoughts of men whose ordinary habits of life are exclusively practical.

It would be a poor affectation in me, were I to pretend to hold cheap the acquirements of the closet, and the researches and conclusions of retired and speculative philosophy. For in this class must be reckoned the wisdom of Newton, Leibnitz, Euler, Locke, Butler, the great lights of mathematical and physical and moral truth. But it must be confessed, that it is the uniform tendency of all purely speculative and scholastic science, to wander into visionary abstractions, to shroud itself in abstruse technicalities, and above all to substitute words of learned length, and rules or maxims of arbitrary authority, to simple and intelligible reason. Thus men of erudition and science often impose upon themselves as well as upon others. Now I can imagine no more effectual corrective to this tendency, than the bringing science to the test and the ordeal of the general mind, the applying to its doctrines the reason and the experience of society.

* Amongst these honors must be particularly noticed two sketches of his character: the one from the pen of Francis Jeffrey, the other from that of Walter Scott. In both of these, those eminent men have done honor to themselves as well as to the memory of their friend, by the warmth of feeling with which they have described his virtues and talents, his amazing stores of miscellaneous knowledge, and that unclouded amiable temper and unflinching benevolence which made this profound philosopher, this creator of power, this potent magician, whose machinery has changed the whole world, to be in private life one of the most delightful of companions, and the best and kindest of human beings.

Not that every man, or any one man, can be capable of judging of the soundness or worth of all science; but that the aggregate good sense of the community is thus brought to bear upon the whole body of theory. Mysteries enough in physical and moral nature will still remain; but they will be known and confessed to be so from the present limited powers of the human mind. We shall not think we understand them, because we have good and well sounding words wherewith to conceal our ignorance. Two centuries ago all the wonders of nature were exhausted, or supposed to be so, by the mystical and imposing maxim that "nature abhors a vacuum." Then came a theory of *vortices*, or little and great whirlpools pervading all creation, and these too accounted for every thing. We should have never found out that all this was a string of empty words and arbitrary assertion, if men had done nothing but write or talk on the subject. It was the air pump and the barometer, the crucible and the retort, the application of science to the wants of life, that silently refuted it all and substituted more solid knowledge. An excellent writer of our own day, (Mr. Herschell,) to whom I have been before indebted, has so well and strongly stated the truth which I wish to impress, that I should only dilute his sound and manly sense, were I to clothe his ideas in any other words than his own.

'Knowledge can neither be adequately cultivated nor adequately enjoyed by a few. It is not like food, destroyed by use; but rather augmented and perfected. It acquires, perhaps, not a greater certainty, but at least a confirmed authority and a probable duration by universal assent; and there is no body of knowledge so complete but that it may acquire accession, or so free from error but that it may receive correction by passing through many minds. Those who admire and love knowledge, for its own sake, ought to wish to see it made accessible to all, were it only that its elements may be more thoroughly examined into, and more effectually developed in their consequences, and receive that ductility and plastic quality which the pressure of minds of all descriptions, constantly moulding them to their own purposes, can alone bestow. To this end it is necessary that science should be divested, as far as possible, of artificial difficulties, and stripped of all such technicalities as tend to place it in the light of a craft, or a mystery, inaccessible without a kind of apprenticeship. Science, of course, like every thing else, has its own peculiar terms; and these it would be unwise, were it even possible, to relinquish; but every thing that tends to clothe it with a strange and repulsive garb, and especially every thing that, to keep up an appearance of superiority in its professors over the rest of mankind, assumes an unnecessary garb of profundity and obscurity, should be sacrificed without mercy. Not to do this is to deliberately reject the light, which the natural unencumbered good sense of mankind is capable of throwing on every subject even in the elucidation of principles. But where principles are to be applied to practical uses, it becomes absolutely necessary; as all men have then an interest in their being so familiarly understood that no mistake need arise in their application.'

We may remark something analogous to this effect in our personal experience of the operations of our minds. A man may have worked out in his head a new general rule in arithmetic, or he may plan a large building, or scheme out in his mind a machine, in all its parts, to his perfect satisfaction. Yet he cannot safely rely upon these mental abstractions, until he reduces them to an actual trial; of the rule, for instance, by working a question or problem with it, of the plan by laying it down on paper, or of the machine by essaying it in model; in short as the phrase is, he must see how it works. Then there is always an even chance that he will find that his general ideas were, if not somewhat erroneous, at least inaccurate, that he had overlooked or omitted something essential. But the putting the great body of men of experimental skill in possession of the principles of scientific theory, is precisely the doing, on a very extensive scale, what the individual does on a small one, in such cases as those just mentioned. This will show how the theory works. This tries and proves, or else limits and corrects, the general propositions of speculation, by compar-

* Discourse on the study of natural philosophy, by I.F. Herschell.

ing them with specific examples, and thus submitting them to the experience and common sense of mankind.

This salutary influence of general inquiry and knowledge is by no means limited to pure science. We may go much further. Mathematicians have said, and truly, that the spirit of geometrical reasoning is not limited in its application to mere geometry; but that the method, the clearness, the exactness that distinguish mathematics, gradually communicate themselves to other studies, opinions, and pursuits, so that at length their effect is felt even among those who are ignorant of mathematics. Such, it seems to me, must be the effect of sound and well digested knowledge of any kind, upon the general habits of the mind, and ultimately upon all the great interests of society. It forms and strengthens a rectifying and methodizing power of the understanding, such as that for which James Watt and Benjamin Franklin were so eminently distinguished upon every subject that came under their examination. It induces the regular appetite for distinct reason, the desire of light and truth in all things. Now error and fraud love to hide themselves in a cloud of wordy generalities—to intimate mysterious difficulties—to magnify the importance of phrases, or terms, or usages, of ambiguous or of no meaning, though sanctioned by time, or by party, or by authority; in short to protect themselves and impose upon others by means which, when at length honestly analyzed, turn out to be mere humbug. The word is a coarse one, and is branded by critics and dictionary makers as low. I believe it may be so. I can only wish that the thing itself received no more countenance among the great and learned than the word.

But real wisdom and legitimate science, however abstruse or difficult upon the first examination, whatever great and insurmountable mysteries may be mixed with their certainty, yet dread not the public gaze. They ask no aid from delusion or from ignorance. They claim the light of day, and rejoice and expand themselves in the full flood of its noontide blaze.

Therefore it is, fellow citizens, that the diffusion of real knowledge, and the universal habit of investigating scientific or moral truth, cannot but ultimately have a most purifying and exalting effect upon our political institutions, our jurisprudence and administration of justice, our civil and even municipal and local policy.

It is sufficient to have indicated these general views; you will yourselves judge of their correctness. I could not enlarge upon them without at least entering upon topics leading to controversial discussion.

I have not yet touched upon the influence of knowledge, such as that to which your institution invites the mechanics of this city, upon the operative and producing classes themselves, in improving the character, raising the thoughts, awakening sleeping talent, and thus qualifying this great and valuable body for the able, just, right, wise, and honorable discharge of all the duties of men, of citizens, of freemen and of patriots. This is alone in itself a theme full of interest—full of excitement. As it was doubtless a leading motive in founding this institution, I had intended to make it the principal subject of this opening lecture. But I found that it was so familiar to the thoughts—I may rather say, to the hearts—of your members, and it had already been so strongly and well urged in the addresses and reports of your committees, that I could add very little indeed to the deep conviction and impression that had already been made. This gives the promise of a noble harvest of usefulness from the seed which may be sown here. But it was for these reasons that I have rather chosen to attempt exciting your minds to the holy ambition of 'leaving the world better than you found it,' by pointing out what experience has proved you can do for the cause of science and reason, than to repeat what you already know and feel, and to tell you what science and reason can do for you.

Yet if exhortation on this head were needed, you would find in the history of our own country a lesson to this effect, far more instructive, far more animating, far more impressive, than any that mere rhetoric such as mine could give—than even the highest eloquence could teach. What is the history of our war of independence, but the story of the struggles of a poor and a peaceful, but a generally educated, and a well informed

people, against cultivated talent, abundant wealth and disciplined valor? Then, in the glowing language of one of our own bards,*

Then war became the peasant's joy; her drum
His merriest music, and her field of death
His couch of happy dreams
After life's harvest home.

He battles, heart and arm, his own blue sky
Above him, and his own green land around,
Land of his father's grave,
His blessing and his prayers!

Land, where he learnt to lip a mother's name,
The first beloved on earth, the last forgot—
Land of his frolic youth—
Land of his bridal eve!

Land of his children! Vain your columned strength,
Invaders! vain your battle's steel and fire!
Choose ye the morrow's doom
A prison or a grave.

Such were Saratoga's victors—such the brave men whose blood earned our liberties. Foremost among these was the blacksmith of Rhode Island, NATHANIEL GREENE; he whom Hamilton, whilst he honored Washington as 'the first man of the country,' did not hesitate to style 'the first soldier of the revolution.'† He was a man not more remarkable for his genius and patriotism, than for his insatiable thirst for knowledge, and the eagerness with which even in early youth he seized upon every opportunity of mental improvement. There also was the book-binder Knox, and from among the mechanics of New York came forth our WILLET,‡ 'the bravest of the brave.'

Abroad, our interests were watched over, and our national dignity represented, by the printer FRANKLIN, who amidst the varied avocations of a busy life, had made himself one of the most accomplished men of the times, and after attaining the highest honors of scientific fame, in his venerable and illustrious old age brought all that learning, science, and fame, to the service of liberty.

Foremost in our councils at home, and enrolled among the immortal names of the committee of five who prepared and reported the declaration of independence, was the shoemaker, ROGER SHERMAN, a man self educated and self raised. He was one who by intellect and knowledge commanded the confidence of the wise and swayed the opinions of the multitude, for he had not the gifts of external show, or 'the loud and rattling tongue of saucy and audacious eloquence.' As an eloquent colleague of his in the senate and on the bench of justice, once described him to be—'he was a slow spoken and almost tongue tied man, but his head was as clear as light.'

There were other names like these, which I can not now pause to recapitulate. Our more recent history is also full of instances of the most honorable offices of society honorably discharged by men, who had enjoyed no higher early advantages than those I have named, but who had used well what they did enjoy.

But I fear to speak of the occurrences or the men of our own days, lest I should seem to play the flatterer. Still I can not forbear from paying a passing tribute to the memory of a townsman and a friend. It is but a few days ago that the wealth, talent, and public station of this city were assembled to pay honor to the brave and excellent Commodore Chauncey. Few men could better deserve such honors, either by public service or private worth; but all of us who recollected the events of the struggle for naval superiority on the lakes during the late war with Great Britain, could not help calling to mind that the courage, seamanship, and ability of Chauncey would have been exerted in vain, had they not been seconded by the skill, the enterprise, the science, the power of combination, and the ready and inexhaustible resources of his shipbuilder, HENRY ECKFORD.

But, fellow citizens, I must not detain you any longer. I have but to say, that in the examples I have brought before you, you have the earnest, the pledge, the proof of what is in your power to achieve, of what you owe to yourselves and your country. The ardor for improvement, the thirst for knowledge manifested by the mechanics of this and others of our cities are gratifying indeed. As they spring from generous motives, as they overshadow and destroy meaner propensities and poorer desires, they afford of themselves no barren subject of gratification to the patriot, the philosopher, and the philanthropist. But they derive a tenfold interest and value from the greater results which they foretell, and the more glorious future they appear to usher in.

Even so, the mild and balmy spring, whilst it gladdens the eye with the young grain, the tender grass, and the white and purple blossoms of the orchard, gives to the mind the cheering promise of the life-sustaining corn, the delicious fruit, and the riches, the joys, and beauties of serene, bright, and abundant autumn.

*Hallock. Field of the Grounded Arms.
†I state this opinion of General Hamilton, in relation to the military character of Greene, on the authority of the late Colonel Marinus Willet, (who cordially concurred in the same opinion,) as used by General Hamilton in conversation at a meeting of the society of Cincinnati, shortly after the death of Greene.

‡Colonel Marinus Willet, afterwards Mayor of New York.

§The late William S. Johnson of Connecticut.

General Intelligence.

FOREIGN.

For the following continuation of foreign extracts by the packet ship George Washington, we are chiefly indebted to the N. Y. Com. Adv.

GREAT BRITAIN.—The season continued unusually mild in England. A Liverpool paper of November 25th, says:—"We have now lying before us a branch of a pear tree in full blossom, gathered in a gentleman's garden in the neighborhood of Liverpool. At Everton polyanthus are in the open air." The Sheffield Iris says:—"A sprig of a gooseberry tree was brought to our office on Saturday, containing a second crop of full formed gooseberries, grown in Mr Levick's garden on Glossop road. We understand there are two trees in this condition, having all the appearance of spring."

As a proof of the extent to which the exportation of bullion is at present going on from England, it may be mentioned that one vessel alone in the course of a week conveyed to Calais 40,000 ounces of gold and 277,000 ounces of silver. The operation is considered to be a precautionary one, entered into to prevent the threatened decline of the exchanges.

Who wouldn't be a Fiddler?—Paganini has left England a gainer by the use of his fiddle bow, to the amount of 27,000*l.*—equal to \$118,880!!

Lord Grenville.—It is stated that the venerable Lord Grenville continues in a kopeless state; his lordship is perfectly sensible, but in a very exhausted condition. The Right Hon. T. Grenville is unremitting in attendance on his distinguished relative. On the decease of his lordship, it is believed that the grand political secret as to the authorship of the Letters of Junius, will be disclosed.

The repeal of the assessed taxes at the next session of parliament, is spoken of as certainty, and a tax upon gin, foreign wines, and gas lights, is expected to be imposed in place of them.

Sir William Blizard, who for many years ranked among the first surgeons in London, has recently tendered his resignation as surgeon of the London hospital at the age of nearly one hundred years.

IRELAND.—At the call of Mr O'Connell, a parochial meeting was held at the Corn Exchange in the city of Dublin, on the 19th of November, to petition parliament for the extinction of tithes, the government money as it is called, and for the repeal of the union. He introduced the resolutions with a speech which was of course loudly cheered, and he argued that the tithes ought to be abolished, not only on the score of justice, but also because they had been a source of degradation to the Irish character by leading the people to commit murders and nocturnal depredations.

Mr Shiel also made a speech on the same topics, and the meeting appointed committees to circulate the petitions for the purposes mentioned.

The following is the conclusion of Mr O'Connell's speech on the subject of the repeal:

"We have with us all Scotland—we have ninety-nine out of every hundred Englishmen with us, and it is only necessary for Irishmen to raise their voice from the Giant's Causeway to Cape Clear—from Cannomara to the Hill of Howth. They have but to send petitions from every parish, and their wishes must be acceded to. (Cheers.) Let there be but two millions of signatures to our petitions for the abolition of tithes, and I pledge my existence that within twelve months the abolition of tithes is accomplished in Ireland."

Mr O'Connell then introduced his motion in reference to the repeal petitions, by a speech of some length, embracing various topics.

Mr Shiel followed, and declared himself for the principle of repeal, and said,

"Give us two thousand petitions from Ireland. Let a day be named for the discussion of repeal, and then it shall appear whether the mockery and the taunts of those who said that we did not dare even to argue it, were well founded. Mr O'Connell (though he differed from him) was right in not bringing on that question at the close of a session, when Ireland could not have been heard, and when the popular will could not have been brought to bear upon the discussion."

But, at the outset of the next session, we shall prove to them that there is more in this great question than they deemed, and Englishmen may learn that it is for their interests as well as for ours to let us govern ourselves on points exclusively connected with ourselves, provided other terms of imperial adjustment be adopted to meet the emergencies which the opponents of repeal have suggested. There are many in this country who conceive repeal to be impracticable. Of them I will but ask this question—Would they not desire to see the imperial parliament sitting every three years in Dublin? They will say, 'yes.'

How can that great benefit to Ireland be effected, except by pressing the repeal? If the question were given up, and Ireland sunk into acquiescence in her condition, there would be no chance of effecting this. Thus the men who

look on repeal as an evil must see some benefit in its discussion, if it should lead even to a compromise of this sort. An imperial parliament in Dublin. That, at least, were worth a prayer. What a noble spectacle—what a splendid prospect it opens to the imagination!"

The police of Dublin is said to be in a very deplorable state. It consists of 255 policemen and 563 watchmen. The former are represented as being able but remiss in discharging their duties, and the latter unable to perform them. Outrages of the most flagitious kind are frequently committed in the day time, and in frequented streets.

Extensive Forgeries.—A principal topic of conversation in Dublin is the flight of John Scott Vandaleur, esq., who is charged with forgeries to a large amount. The Bank of England is to be the principal sufferer in forged powers of attorney. The Limerick branch banks are losers in \$9,000; and some bankers in Dublin have sustained considerable loss.

FRANCE.—Paris, Nov. 23.—The French funds, which had for some time been pretty stationary in consequence of the inactive state of things in Spain, took a very decided upward movement on the news of Saarlouis's first successful operations becoming known. Nothing very important however, occurs at the Bourse.

From sources of some importance we learn that Count Pozzo di Borgo, on the part of the Russian court, has demanded of the court of France to check or stop the public press of Paris. We are given to understand that M. the Count of Broglie, on the part of the French government, replied that the policy of France and Great Britain were assimilated, and referring M. Pozzo di Borgo to the British government, stated that the French would abide by their answer.

A Curiosity.—A man, named Jean Claude Chabert, recently died at Caluire, at the age of more than 101 years, having been born in July 23, 1732. He desired that the skeleton of his son, which he kept in his garret, should be buried with him. From books, and various objects found in his apartments, he seems to have been a searcher for the philosopher's stone. The performance of the burial service was refused him by the clergy of the place.

GERMANY.—The German papers are exceedingly barren of interest. One or two arrests for political offences, are mentioned. In the absence of more important subjects of legislation, the king of Bavaria has been framing laws directing people how to behave themselves when meeting or overtaking the royal carriages on the highway.

The Nuremberg Correspondent mentions an assembly of scientific men that is now being held at Dresden, for the purpose of making arrangements for opening a navigation from the Black Sea to the Baltic and the North Sea, by the junction of the Danube to the Rhine, the Moldau and the Elbe. They are at this time occupied with the difficulties that steam navigation meets with on the Moldau and the Elbe.

HOLLAND.—Hague journals are received to November. It was generally affirmed that fresh instructions would be sent to M. Von Dedel, the Dutch minister in England, and that the sending of them is only delayed till the receipt of the assent of the German diet and of the duke of Nassau to the ritual arrangements which have been lately laid before the diet, though it seems to appear from the meeting of the plenipotentiaries on the 2d Nov., that it was supposed at London that it had been already done. Whether the diet, as has been supposed, will consider its assent as a mere matter of form, or whether it will immediately deliberate on the subject, and require an indemnity which it is to give, must now be determined. However this may be, it is believed that the plenipotentiaries of the five great powers will not resume their conferences till they shall have received the official communication of the assent of the diet, and the collateral branches of the house of Nassau. The Dutch government is said still to have great reason to congratulate itself on the favorable disposition of the three northern powers. The *Handelsblad* adds: "It is affirmed that the ambassadors of Russia and Austria in the conferences have received fresh instructions very favorable to us. We hear also of a memorandum given by our cabinet to Schwartzburg, which, as we hear, has already been well received at Berlin."

FROM JAMAICA.—The schr. Davenport has arrived at Savannah bearing intelligence from Kingston to the 23d of December, five days later than our previous accounts. A spirit of insubordination has manifested itself on many of the plantations, but the military force was so great, and so judiciously distributed, that no reasonable fears were entertained of serious disturbance.

A Kingston paper of the 21st says, by the United States schooner Experiment, we are informed that a low built piratical brig, painted black, has been cruising off the island of St. Thomas, and has plundered several American vessels. She has the appearance of a deeply loaded vessel, with raking masts, and displays Colombian colors.

The British ship Racer arrived at Kingston on the 22d of December from Carthagena in three days, having on board the French consul, M. Barrott, and \$100,000. The return of the consul does not augur well for an amicable adjustment of the late difference, yet it is said that the French squadron has sailed back to Carthagena, a symptom that no actual hostilities have commenced.

FROM SPAIN.—Advices have been received, by way of Havana, from Cadiz to the 27th of Nov. The only important recent information derived from this arrival is that the Spanish plenipotentiary at the court of Portugal had been recalled, in consequence of Don Miguel encouraging the cause of Don Carlos, by allowing him to remain in Portugal, and to be recognized as king by the authorities there. The Portuguese charge d'affaires at the court of Spain, has also been notified, that all diplomatic relations between the two countries had ceased.

SUMMARY.

Steam Navigation.—It appears by accounts from Calcutta of the 23d of August, that arrangements have been concerted between the governor general and the steam fund committee, for the establishment of steam navigation between England and India. The expense of the first voyage, which will commence on the 1st of February, is to be defrayed by government, and that of three succeeding ones by the committee; the gratuitous use of a vessel having been granted, for the requisite term, by the government.

A new method of destroying whales has been discovered at New South Wales, by dipping the harpoon in prussic acid before using it, by which means it is thought much time in killing the whale is saved.

An act of very aggravated incendiarism was committed near Brockville, U. C., on the 9th ult. Two barns, filled with hay, wheat, &c., together with several sheds, stables, &c., the whole estimated at 1000*l.* belonging to Jonas Jones, esq., were maliciously set fire to and burned to the ground.

The ship Tuscany of Boston, arrived at Calcutta in August last, with a cargo of ice, very little of it having wasted during the voyage.

An eruption between the governments of France and Sweden, seems to be seriously apprehended, the commercial relations being carried on by consular agents, all diplomatic correspondence between the two courts having ceased.

Count Szocheny, of Hungary, has projected a line of steam packets from the river Danube to Constantinople.

Navarre is the only province in Spain where the insurgents have any footing.

Glass clocks are now made in Sweden. They are very much liked.

The Pope has acknowledged Donna Maria the Second, queen of Portugal.

Don Pedro has liberated General Sir James Campbell from his imprisonment, on promise to return to England, and not to interfere in the affairs of Portugal.

Disturbances still continue in Turkey and Egypt.

The French after a hard battle have captured the town of Bugeia on the African coast.

Paris, at this moment, abounds with professional men. There are 1,524 painters, draftsmen, and lithographers, 151 sculptors, 310 engravers, (copperplate, aqua tinta, wood, &c.,) 80 architects, 315 distinguished composers and professors of music, 1,525 instrumental musicians, 1,500 do. of inferior rank. Total, 5,804.

Eleven assassinations took place in the city of Havana, and its suburbs in one night, just before the Christmas holidays.

The latest papers from Tampico contain a decree of the state of Tamaulipas, admitting strangers of all nations into that territory, except those at war with Mexico, and that they shall not be molested or troubled on account of their political or religious opinions, provided they do not disturb the public peace. They are also permitted to colonize in the state by complying with the laws upon that subject, and their lands legally acquired are to be guaranteed to them.

Marshal Jourdan died in Paris on the 23d of November, at the age of 71.

Accounts from Barbadoes, and several other islands, mentioned the death, by yellow fever, of Capt. Agar, of the Br. sloop of war Arachne; Lts Montague and Thomas, and ten men, of the Victor; and Mr Osmer, (or Crane) purser of the Ariadne. The Hon. Capt. Trefusis, of North Star, was dangerously sick.

It was reported in England that the marquis of Sligo was to go out as governor of Jamaica.

The arrival at Liverpool of 171 steerage passengers in the ship Carroll of Carrollton, from New York, is looked upon as an indication that the tide of emigration was about to roll backwards.

The work upon the London and Birmingham rail road has been commenced.

DOMESTIC.

A CURIOUS CIRCUMSTANCE.—We learn from the N. Y. Cour. & Enq. that a person having the appearance of a sailor was arraigned on Tuesday in the special sessions upon a charge of stealing a couple of hogs. The evidence of the larceny being pretty conclusive, and the fact appearing that the same individual had previously been tried in the same court for similar offences, the court were induced to order that the delinquent, who passed by the name of Charles Williams, should be confined in the penitentiary for the term of 4 calendar months, "to be put upon Blackwell's Island and made to get out stone." Upon arriving at the penitentiary, arrangements were made as is customary to substitute the prison dress for the one which the convict wore, when Jack Tar, to the surprise of all parties, was discovered to be a woman. She states that she is 26 years of age, was born in Boston but brought up in Providence, from which place she went several voyages to sea, sometimes as cook and at other times as a sailor, and was recently discharged from one of our national vessels, on board of which she faithfully served out a term of years, her sex in the meantime never having been discovered or suspected. The keeper of the prison was induced under the circumstances, to disregard so much of the sentence as related to the convict being put on Blackwell's Island and made to get out stone; instead of which, he directed that she should be habited as the rest of her sex, and put at the labor usually required of them in that institution.

EDUCATION.—We are informed by the N. Y. Commercial, that on Thursday evening, President Dwight, of Hamilton college, delivered an address in the assembly chamber, before the literary committees of the two houses, and a large auditory, composed of members and citizens, in which he showed the intimate connexion between our common schools and academies and colleges. His views on the subject of education were sound and practical, and in entire confidence with those of the governor in his message, and the secretary of state in his annual report on common schools. He gave a brief statement of the present condition and prospects of Hamilton college, and its claims upon the munificence of the state. He was followed by J. A. Spencer, esq., one of the trustees of the college, in his usual clear and lucid manner. Some of the illustrations of the president are said to have been very felicitous; and both addresses were listened to with attention.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 6.—Several persons perished by freezing on Saturday morning, so intensely cold it was. They were, of course, persons exposed, and found lying out in the open air. One man was found before the furnace of Withers's steam saw mill, where he had crept for shelter.

Sleigh Riding and Skating.—A novel spectacle was seen in our city on Saturday and yesterday. Several individuals determined to enjoy the pleasure of a sleigh ride, knocked up in a few hours some vehicles, but little resembling sleighs indeed, but still good enough for a few hours fun and frolic. Some of them were tolerably good, and set off with buffalo robes and strings of bells.

The oddest however, of all, was one belonging to a Jack Tar. It was composed of two pieces of board, tapered round at the forward ends, and fastened together by a crate, which served Jack and his shipmates for a box, whilst he drove his lean nag ahead with a hoop pole.

We also saw two or three skaters apparently enjoying themselves on the mud puddles about the city.—N. Orleans Advertiser.

DESTROYING MILITARY ACADEMIES BY MAKING MORE OF THEM.—A proposition is before the legislature of Maine for establishing a branch of the military academy at West Point, in each state of the Union. This propensity of the American people to split up and divide, says the N. Y. Cour. & Enq., is one of the worst features in their character. So soon as an institution flourishes, and the public patronage and good will are beginning to push it forward to prosperity, that moment a spirit of jealousy or competition manifests itself, and instead of fostering one great object, the public means are frittered away upon fifty, and the result is that they are all prevented from attaining respectability.—The college system in this country furnishes a lamentable proof of this propensity. Instead of founding a university worthy of the nation, and concentrating upon it the united energies of a district of country large enough to keep it in healthful operation, every village with interest enough to obtain an act of incorporation, sets up a rickety grammar school of its own, and in the spirit of ridiculous magniloquence which disgraces us, calls it a college, with authority to confer degrees upon every quarter educated booby that will spend four years within its shingled battlements, and make doctors of divinity and doctors of laws, *ad libitum*. As to the military academy at West Point, we have only to say, that we have looked upon it heretofore as an honor and benefit to the country. If abuses have crept into its management or favoritism

into the system of selection of those who receive the benefits of instruction at West Point,—and upon this latter point we are not by any means sure that it has not—let the evils be removed; but sure we are, that a multiplication of institutions like it, is very far from being likely to effect reform. Nor will such a project be likely to conciliate the opposers of the academy. If it be that wretched remnant of "aristocracy" that its enemies represent it, the proposal of the Maine legislature to knock it in the head in this way, would be but a practical exemplification of Byron's splendid simile of the ugly old woman who disliking her own looks in the glass, broke the mirror into pieces, and thus multiplied the deformity!

EXPLOSION OF A POWDER MILL.—Loss of Six Lives.—Two of the buildings connected with the powder mills belonging to Loomis, Hazard & Co. in Manchester, Connecticut, were blown up on the 20th ult., (the cracking works and dry house.) Six men were killed, viz: John Rockwell and Daniel Avery, of East Windsor; Mr Giles and Mr Bivins, of Hartford; Harry Fox, of Bolton; Mr Allen, of New York. Loss of property small—cause of the explosion unknown.

INDIAN HOSTILITIES NEAR HOME.—The following, says the Rossville (Ohio) Telegraph, are the incidents of an affray which has produced here considerable excitement: Mr L. Bartlet, agent of the celebrated Miami chief Godfrey, passed through this place in company with Poqua, son of Godfrey, on their return from Cincinnati to the residence of the latter near Fort Wayne, Indiana, on Thursday, 7th inst. They stopped at a public house four miles west of this. Soon after going to bed, Poqua having gotten up on some false pretext, and provided himself with a dirk from his saddle bags, sounded the accustomed war whoop in the ear of his astonished fellow traveler, and stabbed him through the arm. Both instantly sprang to the floor, and a desperate struggle ensued—the Indian still uttering his fearful yells and occasionally wounding Bartlet. The noise awakened a number of individuals who rushed into the room. Mr Clendinning, the landlord, entered first, with a candle; this the savage struck out and stabbed Mr C. in the chest. Messrs J. and W. M'Whiney next entered; the former of whom he wounded in the shoulder; the latter, like Achilles, received a stab in the heel. A Mr Hipes next advanced—him he wounded in the arm. The next thrust was at Mr Bruce, which passed through his clothes. Losing his dirk accidentally, he commenced with his fists, and soon remained sole master of the room, where he was blockaded until morning, when he quietly gave himself up. He is now in our county jail. No adequate cause for his conduct has been given. The manner of the agent, Mr B., towards him, appears to have been invariably kind, and Poqua has heretofore sustained a high character. It is supposed that none of the wounds are fatal, though Mr Clendinning and Mr Bartlet are seriously injured—the latter in five places.

A man by the name of Conn, was lately examined before a sitting magistrate, charged with inhuman treatment towards his daughter. It appeared in evidence, that the girl had been chained to her bed for four years! When discovered by the constable, the girl was chained to a bed post—in a small filthy apartment—by traveling bolts, which were locked on her legs, and the end of the chain was nailed strongly to the bed. The excuse offered by the father was, that his daughter was turbulent and unruly. He was bound over till the next sessions.—Phil. Gaz.

NAVAL APPROPRIATIONS.—Among the appropriations for the naval service of this year, the following items are found in the act passed on the 24th ult., viz: for improvements and repairs at the navy yard in Portsmouth, \$40,700; Charleston, \$86,300; New York, \$57,500; Philadelphia, \$6,550; Washington, \$29,500; Gosport, \$108,250; Pensacola, \$26,000; for the erection of barracks for marines at Brooklyn, \$30,000.

HEAVY DAMAGES.—An action of seduction in which Burwell Betts, on behalf of his daughter, Sarah Betts, was plaintiff, and Oliver Coles defendant, was tried in the superior court last week before the chief justice. The case terminated on Saturday night, after having occupied the attention of the court two days. A sealed verdict in favor of the plaintiff was returned into court yesterday morning. Damages, ten thousand dollars.—N. Y. Com.

COUNTERFEITING ON A LARGE SCALE.—We learn from the N. Y. Commercial, that a man by the name of James Garland has been recently arrested in Missouri, on the charge of manufacturing and vending counterfeit bills. It appears that his operations were carried on upon a very large scale—that his establishment was in such condition as to enable him to print forty thousand dollars of assorted notes in one day; and that, since the breaking up of the band of counterfeiters in Canada, last spring, he has sold counterfeit bills amounting to one million of dollars!

In the prosecution of the business he had accumulated the sum of \$160,000 in cash and effects. The cashier or clerk of the bank, whose name is Spencer, was not taken, he having been, a short time before, despatched to Alabama with a large amount of counterfeit paper. Spencer is a young man, who arrived there from New York some two years since.

Forty or fifty individuals are said to be implicated in the concern, and their final trial is fixed for the second Monday in February.

A manufactory for counterfeiting silver coin is also said to have been discovered in a cave in the same state, about three miles south of St Louis.

SERIOUS DISTURBANCE AND LOSS OF LIFE.—The Hagerstown (Md) papers contain the following appalling intelligence:

Our military companies have just been ordered out to suppress an insurrection on the line of the canal, a few miles below Williamsport. An express was sent over by Mr Purcell, chief engineer, and a large number of our citizens have repaired to the field of action. The contest is between two parties of the canallers, and it is said that the aggressors are well armed, and about two hundred in number. Serious fears were entertained that they would destroy the works. The cause of the outrage is supposed to be some dissatisfaction about their pay. Several persons (Irish) had been killed when the express came in.

Since the return of the Hagerstown volunteers, with a number of men under arrest, fresh and fatal hostilities have broken out, in the course of which, as appears by the following account, a number of lives have been lost:

Williamsport, (Md) Jan. 18.

Since the foregoing event, great commotion has existed among the hands. Very little work has been done, and a state of alarm and warlike preparation has taken its place. On Thursday last, we are informed, a party of *Corkonians* committed excesses along the line above this place. Yesterday morning a small party were seen approaching this place from above, and were met on the aqueduct and driven back by an opposing party of their countrymen in the town. In this affray one man was seriously beaten and wounded. The citizens of the town, with commendable alacrity, soon put themselves in military order, under arms for the protection of the peace, and remained under arms for the balance of the day, and the greater part of the night.

This scene was soon followed by another which resulted in a disastrous battle and several deaths. A party of *Fardouns* or *Longfords*, consisting of about three hundred men, headed by intrepid leaders, were announced as approaching from below. Their design they stated to be, to pass up the line of the canal to the upper dam, for the purpose of exhibiting their strength, and not to commit a breach of the peace, unless attacked. They were armed in part with guns, but principally with helms, clubs, &c. They passed up quietly over the aqueduct and on their way, as we learn, three or four hundred more of the same party fell into their ranks. At the upper dam, in a field on the other side of Middlekauff's, they met the enemy in battle array, drawn up on the top of a hill, about three hundred in number, and armed, in part, with military weapons.

The information we have is, that the attack or at least a challenge to the combat, was made by the latter party. Volleys of shot were exchanged; some men were seen to fall, and the party above began to fall back and disperse before the superior forces of their enemy. A pursuit ensued through the woods, where frequent firing was heard, and no doubt many lives were taken. *Persons who traversed the field after the battle was over, observed five men in the agonies of death, who had been shot through the head; several dead bodies were seen in the woods, and a number wounded in every direction.* Those who observed the battle describe it as one of great rage and most deadly violence. All the deaths and wounded are reported to have been of the *Corkonians*.

About ten o'clock last night the victorious party returned, and passed quietly through this place, after halting a few moments in one of the public streets, to their respective sections and shanties below the town. Quiet was restored for the balance of the night.

We have thus attempted merely a sketch of the horrid barbarities committed in this neighborhood through the past week. The public peace has been outraged, and the civil authorities contemned. It remains for the officers of justice to take the necessary steps to repair these gross violations of the law.

Postscript.—Since writing the above, a principal leader of one of the parties has been arrested for examination. The volunteer companies have arrived from Hagerstown, commanded by Col. Wm H. Fitzhugh, who is also sheriff of the county, and are now in readiness to aid the civil authority. An express has been dispatched to the seat of government for a sufficient regular force, to be sent on and stationed here, or at other suitable points along the line of the canal, to preserve order among the laborers, and for purposes of general protection.

TWENTYTHIRD CONGRESS.

IN SENATE.

Wednesday, Jan. 22.—Mr Webster from the committee on Finance, reported favorably on the petition of sundry citizens of Georgia praying that the duty upon iron which was about to be imported to construct a steamboat, may be remitted in order that the experiment about being made might be attended with as little expense as possible. The bill was read and committed.

Thursday, Jan. 23.—A message was received from the house of representatives, asking a conference on the subject of the disagreeing votes of the two houses on the appropriation bill, which, on motion of Mr Webster, referred to the committee on finance.

The chair communicated the proceedings of a numerous meeting of the citizens of Cincinnati, condemning the removal of the deposits, and praying they may be restored to the U. S. Bank. Referred to the committee on finance.

A great number of private bills from the house were severally read twice and referred.

Mr Webster from the committee on Finance, made a report on the subject of the disagreeing votes of the two houses on the appropriation bill, which was ordered to be printed. [The committee recommended the adoption of the following resolution: *Resolved*, That the senate agree to the conference proposed by the house of representatives, on the subject matter of the disagreeing votes of the two houses on the said amendment, and that four managers be chosen to manage the said conference on the part of the senate.]

Mr Preston addressed the senate in opposition to the removal of the deposits, until 3 o'clock, when, without coming to a conclusion, he gave way to a motion to adjourn.

Friday, Jan. 24.—On motion of Mr Webster, the managers of the conference on the disagreeing votes of the two houses, on the appropriation bill, was ordered to consist of three members instead of four. The senate then appointed the following gentlemen by ballot; Messrs. Webster, Poindexter and Porter.

Mr Preston resumed and concluded his speech, certain parts of which having been referred to by Mr Forsyth, Mr P. replied, when Mr F. stated that he made the remarks just offered in justification of the president.

On motion of Mr Webster, the senate then attended to executive business.

Monday, Jan. 27.—Mr Webster from the committee of conference of the two houses on the appropriation bill, made a report, which, on his motion, was laid upon the table, and ordered to be printed. Mr W. remarked, that the committee had agreed, and when the report was called up, he should explain the reasons which led to that result.

Several petitions, chiefly of a private nature, having been presented and referred, and some other business of minor importance attended to, Mr Forsyth addressed the senate on the subject of the deposits, until the usual hour of adjournment; when, without concluding, he gave way to a motion for adjournment.

Tuesday, Jan. 28.—The chair communicated a report from the secretary of the treasury, made in compliance with a resolution of the senate, transmitting copies of the official orders of the department for the transfer of the public deposits from the bank of the United States; a copy of the official bond of the treasurer of the United States, and copies of some of the checks or drafts for making the transfers, and stating that it was not in the power of the department to furnish copies of all the drafts, or all the papers called for by the resolution. On motion of Mr Webster, the report was, for the present, laid on the table.

The chair communicated a report from the secretary of the treasury, made in compliance with a resolution of the senate of the 22nd inst. presenting in detail a statement of the American and foreign tonnage employed in the trade between the United States, and the British North American Colonies, to the year ending in September 1833, together with the value of the exports from the United States to these ports. Referred to the committee on commerce, and ordered to be printed.

Mr Swift presented a petition from the citizens of Vermont, praying for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, which was referred to the committee on the District of Columbia.

Mr Forsyth resumed his observations on the subject of the removal of the deposits, in defence of the report and the act, and spoke until a quarter before 3 o'clock, when he concluded.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Wednesday, Jan. 22.—Mr Polk moved to take up the subject of the partial general appropriation bill, with the senate's adherence to its amendment thereto, to which the house has heretofore disagreed. The house having assented, Mr Polk moved that the house do insist on its dissent to the senate's amendment, and ask a conference thereupon.

Considerable discussion ensued, in which several members took part, and at length Mr Foot moved that the house should recede from its former resolution of disagreement.

The question on the motion of Mr F. was, however, decided in the negative: yeas 57, nays 127. The question on the motion submitted by Mr Polk, being divided on the suggestion of Mr Fillmore, it was put on the first part, viz: that the house insist on the disagreement, &c., and lost. And the second part, viz: that the house requested a conference, and it was carried in the affirmative, upon which a committee of five were named to act as conferees.

Thursday, Jan. 23.—Mr Huntington, of Ct, commenced a speech in support of Mr McDuffie's resolution for the restoration of the deposits, which he continued till three, when he gave way for a motion to adjourn.

Friday, Jan. 24.—Mr Wise, of Va, on leave, submitted the following resolution: *Resolved*, That the committee on public buildings, be instructed to inquire the propriety and expediency of employing American artists to execute four national paintings, appropriate to fill the vacant niches in the rotunda of the capitol, corresponding to those executed by Trumbull. The question being taken, the resolution was agreed to—92 to 49. Adjourned to Monday.

Monday, Jan. 27.—Among the petitions which were presented this day, was one from sundry citizens of Fayette county, Indiana, praying for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia; which, on motion of Mr McCarty, was referred to the committee on the District of Columbia.

Mr Polk, from the committee of conference on the part of the house, reported a compromise, proposing that neither house, in future, purchase books but by special appropriation; and that \$5000 be added to the usual annual appropriation for the library of congress. On this report, the house went into committee of the whole on the state of the Union, when a debate of some animation arose on the question, whether the committee had not exceeded their powers by touching a part of the bill concerning which there had no disagreement occurred, and by introducing a subject foreign to its preexisting provisions. The debate terminated in a vote of 88 to 79, accepting the report, which was reported to the house.

Tuesday, Jan. 28.—Mr Huntington continued and concluded his speech in favor of the restoration of the deposits, as proposed in the motion of Mr McDuffie.

Four gentlemen at once endeavored to obtain the floor, (Messrs Gorham, Vanderpoel, Wise, and Archer,) when it was given by the chair to Mr Archer. Adjourned.

LEGISLATURE OF NEW YORK.

IN SENATE.

Wednesday, Jan. 22.—The resolutions approving of the removal of the deposits were this day adopted. On motion of Mr Lynde the question was taken on each resolution separately.

Thursday, Jan. 23.—Mr Dodge offered the following resolution, which was taken up and passed unanimously: *Resolved*, That the committee on banks and insurance companies, be instructed to inquire into the situation of the New York Life Insurance and Trust Co. And as to the powers of said company. The amount of their loans and the manner of obtaining them. And as to the legality and propriety of limiting and altering their charter, both as to the power, the duration thereof, and the amount of the sum which they are permitted to loan, &c. And to report by bill or otherwise.

Friday, Jan. 24.—The joint committee on so much of the message of the governor as relates to the boundary between this state and the state of New Jersey, reported a bill confirming the agreement entered into between the commissioners appointed by the respective states.

The committee of the whole, Mr Dodge in the chair, then took up the bill to increase the salaries of the chancellor, justices of the supreme court, and circuit judges. [Increases the salaries of the chancellor and judges of the supreme court to \$2,500, and circuit judges to \$2000.] The bill was ordered to a third reading.

Saturday, Jan. 25.—A petition was presented for a bank at Olean. The bill to increase the salaries of the chancellor and judges was read a third time and passed—yeas 19, nays 4.

Monday, Jan. 27.—Mr Edwards, from the committee on rail roads, reported in favor of the passage of the bill from the assembly, increasing the capital of the Mohawk and Hudson rail road company.

Tuesday, Jan. 28.—The bill for reducing the duty on salt to six cents per bushel was received from the assembly, and twice read. On motion of Mr Seward, it was referred to the select committee on so much of the governor's message as relates to that subject.

At an early hour the senate proceeded to the consideration of executive business; and at 12 o'clock the court for the correction of errors was opened, which continued in session until two o'clock, when the senate adjourned.

IN ASSEMBLY.

Wednesday, Jan. 22.—Among the petitions presented and referred, was one for a bookmakers' bank in the city of New York.

Mr Nichols, in pursuance of previous notice, introduced a bill to establish work houses in the

several counties of the state, and for a more summary trial for petty offences.

Thursday, Jan. 23.—Petitions presented and referred: Of citizens of the city of New York, for the Rochester and Olean canal; the Rochester and Buffalo rail road company; for an increase of the capital stock of the Lockport bank of inhabitants of Albany, for the bookmakers' bank in the city of New York.

The senate sent for concurrence an amendment to the resolutions of Mr McKeon, in relation to the removal of the deposits. The question was taken by yeas and nays, and the amendment concurred in by a vote of 112 to 7.

Mr Myers, pursuant to notice, brought in a bill to amend the charter of the New York Life Insurance and Trust Company. [The bill restricts the amount of capital, deposits and trusts to four millions of dollars, and their loans to five millions. It also requires the annual election of Trustees, and limits the duration of the charter.]

Friday, Jan. 24.—Petitions presented and referred: By Mr Ringgold, to increase the capital of the New York dry dock bank. By Mr Titus, for a law to promote the manumission of slaves, and for other purpose; for the transportation bank in the city of New York. By Mr McKeon, to incorporate the board of trade in the city of New York.

The bill to authorize the Mohawk and Hudson rail road company to increase their capital stock, and for other purposes, was read a third time and passed unanimously.

Saturday, Jan. 25.—Petitions presented: For a bank at New Berlin; from Schoharie for a bank at Fort Plain.

The committee of the whole, Mr Myers in the chair, rose and reported on the bill to incorporate the city of Rochester. The committee of the whole, Mr Strong in the chair, passed the act reducing the duties on salt, manufactured in any of the counties of this state. [The bill enacts, that there shall be paid and collected, upon all salt so manufactured, a tax of six cents per bushel of 56 pounds weight; which duties shall be appropriated as declared in the second title, ninth chapter and first part of the revised statutes of the state of New York.]

Monday, Jan. 27.—Several private petitions were presented and referred.

Mr Patterson, pursuant to notice, introduced a bill to revive an act to incorporate the village of Perry, Genesee county.

The committee of the whole, Mr Myers in the chair, rose and reported on the bill incorporating the city of Rochester, after making a variety of amendments.

Tuesday, Jan. 28.—The report and bill from the committee on canals was received and ordered to be printed. [Authorizes commissioners to terminate the Chenango canal at Utica, on condition that the state shall be indemnified for the extra expense of such termination.]

The report of the committee on banks, on the several petitions for the incorporation of the Columbia and Long Island life insurance and trust companies, and to amend the charter of the New York farmers' fire insurance and loan company, was considered and concurred in.

[The report was adverse to the petitions.] The committee of the whole, Mr Myers in the chair, passed the bill to incorporate the City of Rochester.

PLEASURE.—The attainment of pleasure, under whatever guise, is the object and pursuit of all, however they may differ in their definition and conception of that in which it consists. The gratification of the animal appetites, with one class, is held as the only means of attaining that end. Intellectual acquirements and studies are esteemed capable of conferring it by another, but unfortunately smaller portion of mankind. It has become proverbial to remark, that the pleasures of one man would assume the shape of pains if inflicted on another; for pleasure is more variable than taste, though in an intimate degree it depends upon it,—having, in many instances, its rise from the gratification administered to that mental perspicacity and standard of feeling so named. It is more variable, or in other words, less defined or established by rules than taste, because the latter may be to a certain degree gratified without a sensation being created sufficiently vivid to deserve the former appellation. Pleasure is to taste, what poetry is to language, its fullest—almost its exaggerated development; its warm blooded and enthusiastic display when under high excitement. This excitement seldom is found in solitude—Tranquility, piety and contentment are the offspring of that state. Pleasure is social, and in its most vivid sense, I should almost be inclined to say convivial in its nature. The child of communion with our fellow mortals, how much of the pleasure of life lives but in the act of pleasing and arises from seeing others pleased!—This puts in a beautiful point of view one of the links of the unseen chain which binds society together.

MARCH OF INTELLECT.—We are informed that there are now in actual use in the U. States, 45 different kinds of spelling books, 10 of dictionaries, 102 for reading and defining, 53 arithmetic, 48 of grammar, 39 of geography, and 35 of history.

LITERARY INQUIRER,
AND
REPERTORY OF LITERATURE & GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

BUFFALO, FEBRUARY 5, 1834.

LITERARY NOTICES.—In the first three numbers of Part I. (1834) of his Select Circulating Library, Waldie has given The German's Tale and Memoirs of Sir James Campbell. The former work, which is from the Canterbury Tales of Sophia and Harriet Lee, indicates, in the opinion of no incompetent authority, "singular power of mind and conception;" and in reference to the Memoirs, we have only space to remark, that, judging from what is already before us, "those who pass them by without perusal, will miss a store of anecdote of no common character." We observe, with pleasure, that the last two numbers of the Journal, which is a gratuitous accompaniment of the Library, contain double the quantity of matter, to enable the proprietor to furnish more of those interesting and amusing papers entitled "Peter Simple."

Greenbank is now publishing, in his Periodical Library, the Three Voyages of Captain Parry, in quest of a north west passage to Asia. The recent return of Captain Ross from a similar expedition will give additional interest to this very valuable work, which is replete with incidents of the most thrilling nature and facts of the most instructive character.

The Cincinnati Mirror and Western Gazette of Literature and Science, edited by William D. Gallagher and Thomas H. Shreve, is a valuable weekly and semimonthly periodical. We regret to learn, however, that the subscription list, notwithstanding the ability with which the Mirror is conducted and the number and excellency of its original papers, is not sufficiently large to secure the proprietors from actual loss. For the literary credit of the west we do hope this will be immediately remedied, and the indefatigable exertions of the editors attended with the success they merit.

The Lady's Book for January is an interesting number, and will fully sustain the reputation of that popular work. It is nearly filled with original articles, contributed by some of the best writers in the country; and the proprietors announce the gratifying fact, that, desirous to sustain the interest and superiority of the Lady's Book, the number for this month will contain three original tales, equal in merit to those of the January number.

A NOBLE EXAMPLE.—The members of the bar of the city and county of Albany have recently formed a temperance society, of which the following gentlemen constitute the officers for the ensuing year: John Savage, president; Jacob Sutherland and John Woodworth, vice presidents; Geo. W. Jermain, James Edwards, Ira Harris, Lemuel Jenkins and John Davis, exec. committee; and Samuel Stevens, sec'y. After the organization of the society a resolution was adopted, earnestly recommending to the members of the bar of the several counties of this state to form themselves into a temperance society. And that they appoint one or more delegates from their respective societies, to meet in convention at the capitol in the city of Albany, on the Thursday succeeding the third Monday of October next, for the purpose of forming a state temperance society, to be composed of the members of the legal profession in this state.

TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.—Pursuant to a resolution passed at a recent meeting of the New York City Temperance Society, a temperance convention will be held in that city, on the 19th instant, for the purpose of discussing the principles of the temperance reformation, with special reference to their advance and triumph in cities and other populous places. Temperance societies in all our principal cities and towns are invited to send delegates, in the ratio of one for every hundred members in each society.

FIRE AT ROCHESTER.—Last week a most calamitous fire, which destroyed a number of buildings and a large amount of property, took place in the village of Rochester. The entire loss has been variously estimated at 50, 100, and even 150 thousand dollars, only a small part of which is said to have been insured.

SUPREME COURT.—Millard Fillmore, Esq., of this city, has been admitted an Attorney and Counsellor of the Supreme Court of the U. S.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS.—We have received a long communication for our present number, in relation to the general meeting of Sunday School Teachers, which is expected to be held in this and other places on MONDAY NEXT. The article is, however, unsuitable for this paper: but we cordially join in the hope that every thing will be done by the friends of Sunday Schools, to make the day tell nobly on the interests of so excellent and valuable an institution.

THOMAS JEFFERSON.—The Charles Carroll, recently arrived at New York from Havre, had on board a full length figure of this distinguished statesman, in bronze, intended for the new exchange in Philadelphia.

APPOINTMENT BY THE PRESIDENT.—Hon. Jas. A. Bayard, of Delaware, to be a Director in the Bank of the United States for the year 1834.

PROFESSORSHIP.—We learn that Prof. Geo. W. Eaton has been appointed professor of mathematics and natural philosophy in the literary and theological institution at Hamilton. Professor E. was formerly of Georgetown college, Ky.

DEATHS.—Yesterday at the residence of her grandfather Samuel Russell, Esq., of typhus fever, Miss Sarah R. Hill, daughter of Henry Hill, aged 26 years.

In this city, last evening, of consumption, Miss Mary Ann Rumsey, daughter of Mr Calvin Rumsey, aged 17 years.

At Rye, Westchester county, on the 25th ult. Rev. David Remington, pastor of the church in that place, aged 38 years. His death was as sudden as it was unexpected.

ITEMS.—The legislature of Upper Canada, by a vote of 22 to 16, have negatived a motion to readmit Mr McKenzie, the expelled member.

The Gottenburg society of science and literature has enrolled Captain Ross among the number of its members.

Counterfeit notes of the New York dry dock bank have just made their appearance. They are easily detected from their vignettes, which represent a female in a recumbent posture, emptying a jar, &c., whereas in the genuine notes, the vignette represents the figure of Archimedes, with his level raising the globe. They are filled up to O. Holmes dated 14th January 1833, and signed, Wm. Stebbins Cashier, and E. Weeks President.

Miss Rider, which it seems is the name of the Springfield somnambulist, is not exactly cured it appears. She still has her "paroxysms," though according to the Mercantile Journal, she was, at the last advices, "quite different."

There were 45,943 barrels of mackerel packed in the town of Gloucester, Mass. in the year 1833. The year before there were 40,674 barrels packed.

A society is forming in Kentucky, having for its object the liberation of all children born of their slaves, and which is about to endeavor to procure the passage of a law to that effect.

A project is on foot to test the utility of iron steam boats in the navigation between Savannah and Augusta.

The whole amount of the cotton crop of the past year is 1,070,433 bales; consumed in the United States 184,412; exported 887,452. The crop of 1824 was 560,000, nearly one half less than that of 1833.

The gum elastic cloth factory in Dedham is doing a great stroke of business. No less than forty girls are employed in sewing the cotton of which the cloth is covered. The shares in the stock which cost \$100, now sells at \$200.

It is stated in the Louisville Journal, that fifteen persons have perished in New Orleans with gold.

A man in Boston has recently been convicted and fined, making with costs the amount of \$5.31, for stealing a newspaper from the door of a subscriber.

Ex President Madison has presented to the United States Naval Institute, through Samuel L. Gouverneur, Esq., sixteen volumes of valuable books, with an autographical communication.

The Herkimer county court house and jail, together with the Rev. Mr Spinner's church, in the village of Herkimer, were entirely consumed by fire on Sunday week. The fire commenced in the prisoner's room by accident, but was not discovered in season to arrest its progress.

As Mr Smith Payne of Livonia, and his sister a young girl of 13, were crossing Conesus Lake on Friday last in a wagon, the ice suddenly gave way, and before assistance arrived they had sunk to the bottom. Their bodies were soon raised, though the water was sixty feet deep, but the vital spark had fled.

Poetry.

TIBBIE INGLIS,
OR THE SCHOLAR'S WOOING.
By Mary Howitt.

Bonny Tibbie Inglis!
Through sun and stormy weather,
She kept upon the broomy hills
Her father's flock together.

Sixteen summers had she seen—
A rosebud just unsealing—
Without sorrow, without fear,
In her mountain shelling.

She was made for happy thoughts,
For playful wit and laughter,
Singing on the hills alone,
With Echo singing after.

She had hair as deeply black
As the cloud of thunder;
She had brows so beautiful,
And dark eyes sparkling under.

Bright and witty shepherd girl!
Beside a mountain water
I found her, whom the king himself
Would proudly call his daughter.

She was sitting 'mong the crags,
Wild, and mossed, and hoary,
Reading in ancient book
Some old martyr story.

Tears were starting to her eyes,
Solemn thought was o'er her;
When she saw in that lone place
A stranger stand before her.

Crimson was her sunny cheek,
And her lips seemed moving
With the beatings of her heart—
How could I help loving!

Among the crags I sat me down,
Upon the mountain hoary,
And made her read again to me
That old, pathetic story.

And then she sang me mountain songs;
Till all the air was ringing
With her clear and warbling voice,
As when the lark is singing.

And when the eve came on at length,
Among the blooming heather,
We herded on the mountain's side
Her father's flock together.

And near unto her father's house
I said "Good night" with sorrow,
And only wished that I might say
"We'll meet again tomorrow."

I watched her tripping to her home;
I saw her meet her mother:
"Among a thousand maids," I cried,
"There is not such another!"

I wandered to my scholar's home—
Silent it looked and dreary;
I took my books, but could not read—
Methought that I was weary.

I laid me down upon my bed,
My heart with sadness laden;
I dreamt of the mountains wild,
And of the mountain maiden.

I saw her in her ancient book
The pages turning slowly;
I saw her lovely crimson cheek,
And dark eye drooping lowly.

The dream was like the day's delight,
A life of pain's overpayment;
I rose, and with unwonted care
Put on my sabbath raiment.

To none I told my secret thought,
Not even to my mother,
Nor to the friend who from my youth
Was dear as I am brother.

I gat me to the hills again,
Where the little flock was feeding,
And there young Tibbie Inglis sat,
But not the old book reading.

She sat as if absorbing thought
With a heavy spell had bound her,
As silent as the mossy crags
Upon the mountains round her.

I thought not of my sabbath dress,
I thought not of my learning;
I thought but of that gentle maid,
Who, I believed, was mourning.

Bonny Tibbie Inglis!
How her beauty brightened,
Looking at me half abashed
With eyes that flashed and lightened!

There was no sorrow then I saw,
There was no thought of sadness,
Oh, life! what after joy hast thou
Like Love's first certain gladness!

I sat me down among the crags,
Upon the mountain hoary;
But read not then the ancient book—
Love was our pleasant story.

But she sang me songs again,
Old songs of love and sorrow,
For our sufficient happiness
Grew charn from woe could borrow.

And many hours we talked in joy,
Yet too much blessed for laughter—
I was a happy man that day—
And happy ever after!

DOMESTIC SUMMARY.

We learn from the annual report of the N. Y. association for the relief of respectable, aged indigent females, that among its pensioners there are 50 between 70 and 80 years of age, 30 between 80 and 90, and 5 between 90 and 100! Fourteen of the aged pensioners, all of whom had once lived in affluence, died during the last year; and of this number, one was the widow of a revolutionary officer, aged 101!

We learn, says the Louisville Herald, from a gentleman in this city who is particularly conversant with the subject, that there are at this time in commission on the western waters, upwards of two hundred steam boats. Our eastern friends may judge from this fact of the trade and commerce of the valley of the Mississippi.

The present messenger to the governor and council of Massachusetts, was a printer, and an apprentice to lieutenant governor Armstrong, also of the craft.

We learn from the Cour. & Enq. that the Warren cotton manufacturing establishment, near Baltimore, was burned to the ground on Thursday week, by which seven or eight hundred persons have been deprived of support. The building was insured in the eastern states to the amount of \$63,000, but 100,000 would not cover the loss.

The legislature of Philadelphia, says the N. Y. Daily Advertiser, have granted to the institution for the education of the blind \$10,000 in hand; \$9,000 per annum for six years, for the education of indigent pupils; and \$10,000 after the institution shall itself have raised \$20,000. The money of the public is seldom better disposed of.

A few days since, a person deposited in the Bank of Virginia, at Richmond, \$96, and requested a check for it on the branch at Fredericksburg. This was given him, which he altered to \$9,600, presented it and it was paid! The perpetrator has been traced as far as Baltimore.

The Albany Evening Journal states that Mrs Willard of Troy has received letters from France, in which it is stated that Gen. Lafayette is about to revisit the United States accompanied by one of his grand daughters.

The prize of fifty dollars offered by the publishers of the Boston Evening Gazette for the best poem, has been awarded to Miss Hannah Gould. The title of it is "The Death of the Sagamore."

The house of representatives of Massachusetts consists of five hundred and seventyone members.

The Cincinnati Gazette says, there are before the legislature, at least five hundred applicants for divorce—this is the state of Ohio!

Mr John Kun, at the organization of the house of representatives of N. H. on Wednesday, was appointed messenger for the 49th time! His first appointment was in 1785—but he previously served four years as assistant to Mr Baker, his predecessor in the office.

A Georgia editor complains that such is the intensity of the cold in that quarter, that he is compelled to write with his gloves on. Poor fellow!

The Boston and Portland papers are mooted the question whether "The Whale fishing Company" is a proper agnomen, inasmuch as a whale is no fish.

The board of aldermen have adopted a resolution in favor of applying to the legislature for powers to raise by loan, two and a half million of dollars, for the purpose of commencing the great work of supplying the city of New York with water.

At the manufactory of M. de Salandrou in Paris, says the Cour. & Enq., there are carpets valued at 50,000 francs, and carpets of all intermediate prices, down to 100 francs. Ten thousand dollars for a carpet would be considered a very heavy investment in this country, for something to tread on.

At New London, on the 15th ult., while Wm Chipman and another person were at work on the stern of ship Phoenix, the scaffold on which they stood gave way, when Mr Chipman fell about twenty feet on the ice, striking on his head, which caused immediate death. His companion was boring with an auger, and with great presence of mind held on until he was relieved.

The amount of funds now in the provident institutions for savings, in the city of Boston, amount to the sum of \$1,782,000.

The Cincinnati Advertiser of the 15th ult. says that the evening previous, the Ohio had risen 43 feet above low water mark, and was still rising.

By a very slight puncture on the side of the neck of a dog, a skillful surgeon can divide a nerve which controls the vibrations of the vocal cords, and thus forever prevent the animal from uttering his characteristic voice.

A man in Cincinnati recently lost his life in attempting to swallow a watch on a wager.

To estimate the value of the time which a visitor bestows upon us, it is necessary to know how else he would have been able to spend it.

The liberty to publish nonsense in a free state, is the cause why so little of it is enacted there, as compared with territories where the pen and the tongue are under restraint.

An incendiary, on Thursday, set fire to the powder house on Summit Hill, near Mauch Chunk. The building contained between two and three hundred kegs of powder, and was blown up with a terrible explosion, just as the workmen were on their way to their daily labor. The shock was felt at a great distance, like that of an earthquake.

Three convicts have been pardoned by the legislature of Rhode Island, on condition that they ship on whaling voyages, under direction of the sheriff!

A young lady named Mary Jane Green, aged 17, residing in Kensington, Pa. was on Thursday last, while standing near a furnace, burnt so severely, by her clothes taking fire, that her life is despaired of.

An antidueling association has been established at Savannah, Georgia.

A young man once stepped into a book store, and said he wanted to get a "Young Man's Companion." "Well sir," said the bookseller, "here's my daughter."

A stick eight inches long and one in diameter, was cut from the lungs of a full grown healthy deer, by a gentleman living in Pinegrove township, Pa. There was no scar on the skin of the animal, and its body appeared perfectly sound. How the stick came there, or how the deer could live with such an obstruction in the most delicate organs of life, is equally a mystery.

The regents of the university, we learn by the Argus, have conferred the degree of L. L. D. upon Hon. Benjamin Franklin Butler, attorney general of the United States.

An inexhaustible bed of superior gypsum or plaster has been discovered on the Cacaddilla, at the village of Ithaca, N. Y. and proves equal to that from Nova Scotia.

Mrs Elizabeth Austin died a short time since in Amherst co. Va. at the advanced age of 130 years.

There are twenty-six public libraries in Philadelphia, numbering in the whole 111,550 vols.

Advertisements.

BUFFALO BOOK STORE, No. 304 Main street, Jan 20, 1834. A. W. Wilgus has just received a fresh supply of Books and Stationery, among which are the Education Annual, by J. Breckenridge A. M. Italy, a poem by Samuel Rogers. The Harper's Head, a legend of Kentucky, by S. Hall. Walden, by Leitch Ritchie. The Down Easter, &c. &c. in 2 vols. by J. Neal. Richieu, a tale of France, in 2 vols. The Book of Commerce, by sea and land, designed for schools. The Aristocrat, an American tale, in 2 vols. Tom Cringle's Log, 3d Series, in 2 vols. Lights and Shadows of German Life, in 2 vols. Dutchesse of Berri, in La Vendee, comprising a narrative of her adventures, &c. by Gen. Derroncourt. Kinwick's Treatise on Steam Engine. Allen's Mechanic.

A. W. WILGUS, No. 304 Main street, has just received ed Clark's Commentary, in 2 vols. Parochial Lectures on the Law and the Gospel, by S. H. Tying, D. D. Scenes of our Parish, by a country Parson's daughter; the Influence of the Bible, in improving the understanding and moral character, by J. Matthews, D. D. The Church of God, in a series of dissertations, by the Rev. R. W. Evans; the Mother at home, or the principle of maternal duty, familiarly illustrated by J. S. C. Abbott; Manly Piety, in its principles, by R. Phillips, of Mabely Chapel; Religious Souvenir, by S. T. Bidell, D. D. The Churchman's Almanac; Common Prayer, fine and common; Methodist Harmonist, new edition, revised and greatly enlarged. A large assortment of pocket Bibles, Testaments, and Prayer Books.

JUST RECEIVED at the Buffalo Book Store, 204 Main street; Albums, an elegant article; Parchment; fine; Drawing Paper of all sizes and qualities; Porter's Analysis; Adams' Grammar; Bridgewater Treatises; Mechanism of the Hand, by Sir Charles Bell; Physical condition of Man, by John Kidd; Astronomy and general Physics, by the Rev. W. Whewell. Buffalo, Jan. 20, 1834.

BAILEY'S CHEMICAL COMPOUND Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla.—The best and safest preparation of Sarsaparilla ever discovered for the cure of Rheumatism, Liver Complaints, White Swellings, &c., removing all diseases arising from excess of mercury, exposures, and imprudences in life, general debility, &c. One bottle of the fluid extract is equal to a gallon of the syrup or decoction as generally made. Full directions accompany each bottle. Price 75 cents, sold only at the Chemical Laboratory, 207 Main street, and J. D. Sheppard's, No. 1 Krenlin.

BUFFALO BOOK REPOSITORY, No. 214 Main street.—Oliver G. Steele is now receiving and offers for sale, at the above well known stand, the largest and best assortment of school books that has ever been offered in this section of the country, which he will sell for cash, lower than they can be obtained at any other bookstore in the city. His stock of Classical Books are of the best and most approved editions that are to be obtained in the United States, being such as are used at the highest colleges and academies in New England and New York. His stock of Miscellaneous Books is very large, comprising the best editions of the standard works on history, biography, theology, medicine, and law, with a general assortment of the best novels and romances. His stock of family Bibles is extensive beyond anything ever before offered in this city, with pocket Bibles and Testaments in abundance, of all sizes and prices.

School Books being the leading branch of his business, he will always be supplied with every thing wanted in schools and academies, which will be sold at wholesale or retail, on such terms as will make it for the interest of every purchaser to buy of him. Every person, therefore, who wishes to turn cash into books to the best advantage must be sure to call at Steele's Bookstore, where they can be furnished on better terms than they can be obtained at any other store in the city.

THE NORTH AMERICAN MAGAZINE; Sumner L. Fairfield, editor.—This magazine is devoted particularly to American literature, but will also contain brief reviews of foreign works and extracts of merit. Tales, sketches of scenery and manners, biographical and critical notices, poetry, an anecdote, the fine arts, and record of occurrences, with reviews of all new works, constitute a portion of the entertainment which is presented in this periodical. All litigated questions, either of politics, religion, or the learned professions, are carefully avoided; and all merely personal rivalry or animosity excluded from the pages of this magazine.

The magazine is published in Philadelphia during the first week of every month. Each number contains sixty-four royal octavo pages, well printed on superior paper, and stitched in covers.

The price is five dollars per annum, payable in advance.

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